

THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into English meeter, by THOMAS
STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS, and others,
conferred with the Hebrew, with apt
notes to sing them withall.

Set forth and allowed to be sung in all churches, of all the people
together, before and after morning and evening prayer, and also be-
fore and after sermons: and moreover in private houses, for their
godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs
and ballads, which tend onely to the nourishing
of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES 5.

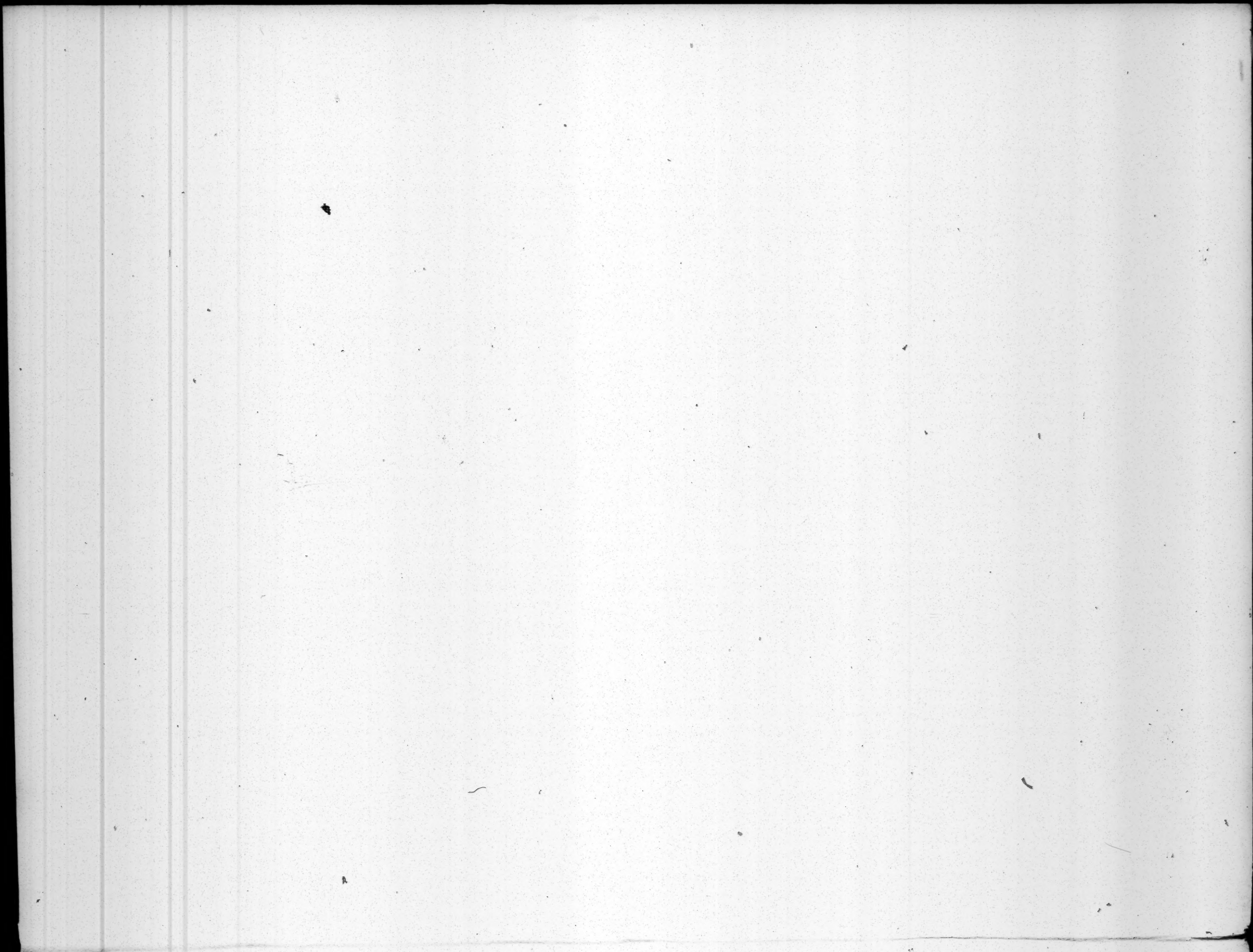
*¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him
sing psalmes.*

COLOSSIANS 3.

*¶ Let the word of God dwell plentifully in you, in all wisdom,
teaching and exhorting one another in psalmes, hymnes, and
spirituall songs, singing unto the Lord in your hearts.*



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GRANDSON OF SAMUEL DOW.

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JOHN DOW BOOK

VENI CREATOR.



Ome holy Ghost, eternall

God, proceeding from

above, both from the Father and the Sonne,
the God of peace and love. Visit our mindes,
and into us thy heavenly grace inspire:
That in all truth and godlinesse we may
have true desire.

Thou art the very comforter
in all wo and distress:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse:
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the love so cleare,
and unction spiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our wis
send down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weaknesse,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither flesh, the world, nor devil,
against us do prevail.

Put back our enemies farre from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may elchew the snares of sinne,
and from thee never slide:
To us such plentie of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray,

That thou mayst be our comforter
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention,
O Lord, dissolve the bands;
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne
we may attain the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.
Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall,
And to the holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do professe his name,
unto the worlds end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.

O Lord of whom I do depend, behold my
carefull heart: And when thy will and plea-
sure is, releafe me of my smart. Thou see-
my sorrows what they are, my grief is known
to thee: And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me;

But onely thou whose aid I crave,
whose mercie still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seeest my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous grone;
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and moane.
For sinne hath so enclefed me,
and compass me about,
That I am now remedlesse,
if mercie help not out.
For mortrall man cannot releafe,
or mitigate this pain:

Venite, exultemus.

Te Deum.

But even Christ thy, my Lord and God,
who for my finnes was slain.

And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains faire and neare.

Whose bloudie wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.

Though sinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and bloud:

O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

And as thine angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.

So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy name.
But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace
my finnes still to lament:

This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Least that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
where to nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my self
cannot recover that.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderness,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me
And tride me every way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise,
And in thy church and house of saints
sing psalmes to thee alwayes.

These fourtie yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, they err'd
In their imagination:
Wherewith their hearts were sore cumber'd
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I said, Assuredly
They have not known my wayes.

Venite, exultemus. Psal. Xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord,

To whom I in my anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

And to our onely Saviour
Also with one accord.

Gloria Patri.
All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,

O let us come before his face
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former finnes,
And that with diligence.

O that of might art most,
To God the Father, and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was

To thank him for his benefits
Always distributing:

for ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalmes now let us sing,

The song of Saint Ambrose, called Te Deum.

And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

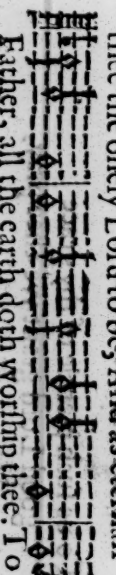
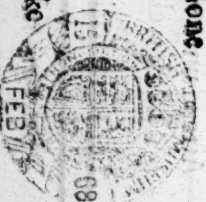
We praise thee, God, we knowledge
thee the onely Lord to be; And as eternall

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.

Father, all the earth doth worship thee. To

He looketh every where.

thee.



thee all angels crie, the heavens and all the
powers therein: To thee cherub and seraphin
to crie they do not sin,

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of sabbaoth Lord the God;
Through heaven & earth thy praise is spread,
and glorie all abroad.
Th' apostles glorious companie
yeeld praises unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.
The noble and victorious host
of martyrs found thy praise:
The holy church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwayes,
Neither of endlesse majestie
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter:
of glorie thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Sonne everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be inclos'd in virgins wombe
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might,
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleving wight.
In glorie of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternall glorie set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord, do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sinne this day: Have mercie, Lord,
have mercie on us all,
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercie fall,

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore
Lord let me never be.

The song of the three children.

O All ye works of God the Lord, blesse
ye the Lord, praise him and magnifie him
for ever.

- 2 O ye the angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him
and magnifie him for ever.
- 3 O ye the starrie heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him
and magnifie him for ever.
- 4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 6 O ye the shining sunne and moon,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 7 O ye the glittering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 8 O ye the snowes and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 9 O ye the blowing windes of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 12 O ye the dewes and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
- 19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 21 O ye the ever-springing wells,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 22 O ye the seas and eke the foulds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
- 23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.

- 24 O all ye flying fowls of the aire,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
 25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
 26 O ye the children of mankind,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
 27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
 yea blesse the Lord, &c.
 28 O ye the priests of God the Lord,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
 29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
 30 Ye spirits and souls of righteous men,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
 31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
 blesse ye the Lord, &c.
 32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
 blesse thou the Lord, &c.
 33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
 blesse thou the Lord, &c.
 34 And Misael, eke blesse the Lord,
 blesse thou the Lord, &c.

The song of *Zacharias*, called

Benedictus.

The onely Lord of Israel Be praised ever-

more: For through his visitation And mercie

kept in store, His people now he hath re-

deem'd, That long have been in thrall: And

spread abroad his saving health Upon his

servants all,

In Davids house his servant true,
 According to his minde,
 And also his anointed king,
 As we in scripture finde.

As by his holy prophets all
 Oft times he did declare,
 The which were since the world began,
 His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
 From those that make debate,
 Our enemies, and from the hands
 Of all that do us hate.
 The mercie which he promised
 Our fathers to fulfill,

And think upon his covenant made
 According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
 Which he before had sworn
 To Abraham our father deare,
 For us that were forlorn:

That he would give himself for us
 And us from bondage bring
 Out of the hands of all our foes,
 To serve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner fear,
 And eke in righteousness:
 And also for to leade our lives
 In steadfast holinesse.

And thou, O childe, which now art born,
 And of the Lord elect,
 Shalt be the prophet of the high'st,
 His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face
 For to prepare his wayes,
 And also for to teach his will
 And pleasure all thy dayes.

To give them knowledge how that their
 Salvation is neare:
 And that remission of their finnes
 Is through his mercie neare.

Whereby the day-spring from on high
 Is come us for to visit,
 And those for to illuminate
 Which do in darknesse sit.
 To lighten those that shadowed be
 With death, and eke oppress,
 And also for to guide our feet:
 The way to peace and rest.

The song of blessed *Mary*, called
Magnificat.

My soul doth magnifie the Lord, My

spirit eke evermore. Rejoyceth in the Lord

my God, Which is my Saviour. And why?

because he did regard, And gave respect

unto So base estate of his handmaid, And

let the mightie go.

Nunc dimittis.

For now behold all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might;
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

For with his mercie and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To such as fear his name.
He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mightie ones
From their supernall seat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Of times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercie every deal,
Hath holpen up assidantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before,
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

The song of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis*.

O Lord because my hearts desire Hath

wished long to see My onely Lord and Sa-

viour, Thy Sonne, before I die: The joy

and health of all mankinde, Desired long

before, Which now is come into the world,

Of mercie bringing flore:

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart;

Quicumque vult.

According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my bodie light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face,
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
And eke to be the glorie of
Thy people Israel.

The symbole or creed of *Athanasius*,
called *Quicumque vult*.

W That man soever he be that salvation

will attain, The catholick belief he must

before all things retain. Which faith un-

lesse he wholly keep, & undividedly, Without

all doubt eternally he shall be sure to die,

The catholick belief is this,
that God we worship one
In trinitie, and trinitie

in unitie alone:
So as we neither do confound
the persons of the three,
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne,
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is,
Like glorie, coeternall eke
the majestic likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Sonne in each degree,
And such also we do beleve
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne,

Quicunque vult.

The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne,
And incomprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall so,
And in like sort eternall is
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almightie so the Father is,
the Sonne Almighty so,
And in like sort Almighty is
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these Almighty be;
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne,
And Lord the holy Ghost; yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian veritie,
Each of the persons by himself
both God and Lord to be;
So catholick religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The holy Ghost is of them both
the Father and the Sonne;
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.
So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also, not three:
One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghosts to be.
None in this trinitie before.

nor after other is:
Ne greater any then the rest,
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the persons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequal be.
So unie in trinitie,
as said it is before,
And trinitie in unie
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attain,
This faith touching the trinitie
of force he must retain.
And needfull to eternall life
it is, that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance got
before the world began,
And of his mothers substance borne
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man
in one, one Jesus Christ:
That doth of reasonable soul
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his Godhead, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of man;
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one;
But onely by the unie
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soul
and flesh but one man is:
So in one person God and man
is but one Christ likewise:

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

He sits at the right hand of God
th' almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
again he shall appeare.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd,
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the catholick belief:
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
all glorie be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face From him

that lies prostrate, Lamenting sore his sin-
full life Before thy mercie gate, Which gate
thou openest wide to those That do la-
ment their sinne. Shut not that gate against
me, Lord, But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou knowst it well.

O Lord thou knowst what things be past,
And kee the things that be:
Thou knowst also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou knowst what things were then,

The Lords prayer.

As all things else that have been since
Among the sonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?

Nay, nay, thou knowst them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.

Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercie gate,
Where mercie doth abound,
Requiring mercie for my sinne,
To heal my deadly wound.

O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou knowst, O Lord, before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercie, good Lord, mercie I ask,
This is the totall summe:
For mercie, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercie come.

The Lords prayer, or *Pater noster*.

O Ur Father which in heaven art, Lord

hallowed be thy name: Thy kingdom
come, Thy will be done in earth, even as
the same in heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day. As we forgive our
debtors, so forgive our debts we pray. Into
temptation leade us not, from evil make us
free: For kingdom, power, and glorie thine
both now and ever be,

The x Commandments.

Audi Israel. Exod. xx.

Heark Israel, and what I say give heed to
under-

The x Commandments.

understand, I am the Lord thy God that brought thee out of Egyptland, Even from the house wherein thou didst in thraldome live a slave. None other Gods at all before my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven image shalt thou make at all to thee;
Nor any figure like by thee shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth: to them thou shalt not bowe,
Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God, a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults unto the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate: and mercie do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his name in vain the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep the sacred sabbath-day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do thy needfull works alway:

The seventh day is set by the Lord thy God to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it, ne thou, nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid, thine ox, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates hath his abiding place:

For in six dayes God heaven and earth, and all therein did make,
And after those his rest he did upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himself alone appointed to remain.

Yield honour to thy parents, that prolong'd thy dayes may be

The complaint of a sinner.

Upon the land the which the Lord thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not commit adulterie.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor wiuenesse false against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not cover house that to thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne cover shalt in having of his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid, nor ox, nor asse of his,
Nor any other thing that to thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

Where righteounesse doth lay, Lord,
Here righteounesse doth lay, Lord,
for my sinfull part, In wrath thou shouldst
me pay Vengeance for my desert: I can it
not denie, But needs I must confesse How
that continually Thy laws I do transgresse,
Thy laws I do transgresse.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall fill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sinnes not in thy sight
Full oft and every day?

The scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise;
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteounesse none have,
Wheretoe then shall I trust
My sinfull soul to save,

But

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall,
Which is thy mercie most
Lord, let thy mercie fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercie I call.

The scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me,
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart to die,
That I with sinne repleat,
May live, and sinne may die:

That being mortified
This sinne of mine in me,
I may be sanctified
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sinne,
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes,
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercie grows.
And I shall sing the songs
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which are mine onely trust.

THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

Beatus vir. Psal. I. T. S.

*This psalme is set first as a preface, to exhort
all godly men to studie and meditate the hea-
venly wisdom: for they be blessed that so do:
but the wicked contemners thereof at length
shall come to miserie.*



He man is blest that hath
not bent to wicked read

his care: Nor led his life as sinners do, nor
sat in leorners chair. 2 But in the law of
God the Lord doth set his whole delight:
And in that law doth exercise himself both
day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in his due time and tide.

Whole leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrowen.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. II. T. S.
*David rejoyceth that albeit enemies and world-
ly power rage, God will advance his king-
dome, even to the farthest end of the world:
therefore he exhorteth princes humbly to sub-
mit themselves under the same. Herein is
signified Christ and his kingdom.*

Sing this as the 1 psalme.
Why did the Gentiles tumult raise,
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?

2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent
Against the Lord and Christ his Sonne,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will decide:
And make them all as mocking-flocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,

6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:

I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot,
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be posselt.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the porters sheards, shalt break
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Sonne, I say,
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ
shall happie be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. III. T. S.

*David driven out of his kingdome by his sonne
Absalom, was greatly tormented in minde for
his sinne. Therefore he calleth upon God, and
is bold in his promises against the terrors
both of enemies and present death. Then he
rejoiceth for the victorie given to him and
the church, over their enemies.*



Lord how are my foes increast, which

vex me more and more! They kill my heart
when as they lay, God can him not restore.
But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I
am hard beset: My worship and mine ho-
nour both, and thou hold'st up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.

5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had hemm'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.

7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal. IIII. T. S.

*David persecuted by Saul, calleth upon God
with assured trust, reproveth his enemies for
rejecting his dominion, and preferreth the fa-
vour of God before all treasure.*

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord heare me when I call:

Thou hast set me at libertie,
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercie, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee incessantly
to crie I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glorie thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaints,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne

- 5 Sinne not but stand in aw therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly
see you your selves convert.
- 6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousness, I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.
- 7 The greater sort crave worthy goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
- 8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.
- 9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safetie keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. V. T. 5.

*David persecuted by Doeg and Achitophel,
Saals flatterers, calleth upon God to punish
their malice. Then assured of successe, he
conceiveth comfort.*

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

- 1 Ncline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
- 2 And heare my voice my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
- 3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

- 4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwells none.
- 5 And in thy fight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquitie
thou hast alwayes abhor'd.

- 6 The liars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud-thirstie,
and the deceitfull man.
- 7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee
toward thine holy place.

- 8 Lord leade me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk
before my face disclose.
- 9 For in their mounthes there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:

Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and faine.

- 10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
- 11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.
- 12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace, as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine nē in furore. Psal. Vi. T. 5.

*David for his finnes felt Gods hand, and conceived the horror of everlasting death.
Therefore he desireth forgiveness, and not
to die in Gods indignation. Then suddenly
feeling Gods mercie, he rebuketh his enemies,
who rejoiced at his affliction.*

Sing this as the 1 psalme.

- 1 Ord in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Neyet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
- 2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercie me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou knowest
my bones do quake for fear.

- 3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miserie?
- 4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
O save me, not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

- 5 For why? no man among the dead
remembereth thee one whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
- 6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

- 7 My sight is dimme, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart,
For fear of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
- 8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and crye.

- 9 He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart;

But

But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon despise:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. VII. T. S.

** David falsely accused by Chus Sauls kinsman, called to God to be his defender. First, for that his conscience did not accuse him of any evil toward Saul; next, that it touched Gods glorie to award sentence against the wicked: and so upon Gods mercies and promises he waxeth bold, threatening that it shall fall on their own necks, which his enemies purposed for others.*

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me teare
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or lest him in distresse,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse:

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare, for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integritie.

The second part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descride.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart,
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mightie hand
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his minde, I die;
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bendeth,
ayming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whiles he doth mischief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his devilish forecast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously,
And with my song will praise the name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. VIII. T. S.

The prophet considering the excellent liberalitie and fatherly providence of God towards man, whom he made as it were a God over all his works, giveth thanks, and is astonied with the admiration of the same.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where,
Whole fame surmounts in dignitie
above the heavens cleare!
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The sunne, the moon, and all the starres,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man, Lord, think I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posteritie,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse
then angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glorie and dignitie.
6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:

And

The second part.

And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

- 7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Domine. Psal. ix. T. S.

David giveth thanks for his manifold victories received, desireth the same wonted help again, against his new enemies, and their malicious arrogancie to be destroyed.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extoll thy name
above the starrie skie.

- 3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are destroyd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrongs,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

- 5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memorie
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroyd:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

- 7 Know thou, that he which is above
for evermore shall reigne,
And in the seat of equitie
true judgement will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equitie
to every man his right.

- 9 He is protectour of the poore
what time they be oppress'd:
He is in all adversitie
their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessitie.

- 11 Sing psalmes therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill;
Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindefull of the bloud
of those that be oppress'd:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
that seeks to him for rest.

- 13 Have mercie, Lord, on me poore wretch,
whose enemies still remain,
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me up again.

- 14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice,
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.

- 15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did set
their own feet fast are snar'd. (good

- 16 God shews his judgements, which were
for every man to mark,
When as ye see the wicked man
lie trap in his own wark.

- 17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

- 19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terror, fear, and dread,
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly
they be but mortall men.

Ut quid Domine. Psal. x. T. S.

He complaineth of all the wrongs which worldly men use, because of their prosperitie, who therefore without all fear of God think they may do all things uncontrolled. He calleth for remedie against such, and is comforted with the hope thereof.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so farre from thine,
And keepst close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?

- 2 The poore do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.

- 3 For in the lust of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.
- 4 He is so proud that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
- 5 Because his wayes do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blast doth putt against
such as would him correct.
- 6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversitie
to him is very strange.
- 7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travaill all the while.
- 8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.
- 9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoil poore simple men.
- 10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I say:
11 So are great heaps of poore men made
by his strong power, his prey.
- The second part.*
- 12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
- 13 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that be oppress.
- 14 What blasphemie is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhorre it,
To heare the wicked in their heart
say, Tush, thou car'st not for it?
- 15 But thou see'st all their wickednesse,
and well dost understand
16 That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thy hand.
- 17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever,
That they with their iniquitie
may perish altogether.
- 18 The Lord shall reigne for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chafe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.
- 19 Thou hear'st, O Lord, the poore mens
their prayers and request: (plaint,

Their hearts thou wilt confirm, untill
thine eares to heare be prest:
20 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppress
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Psal. xi. 7. S.
*This psalme sheweth, first, what assaults of
temptation, and anguish of minde he sustain-
ed in persecution. Next, he rejoiceth that
God sent him succour in necessitie, declaring
his justice, as well in governing the good
and wicked men, as the whole world.*

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

- I Trust in God, how dare ye then
say thus my soul untill,
Flie hence as fast as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
- 2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows prest
To shoot in secret, and to hurt
the sound and harmlesse breast.
- 3 Of worldly hope all stayes were strunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
- 4 But he that in his temple is
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall majestie,
- The poore and simple mans estate
considereth in his minde,
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
- 5 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all such as mischief use.
- 6 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thick as any rain,
Fire and brimstone, and whirlewindes thick,
appointed for their pain.
- 7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousnesse embrace,
And to the just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.
- Salvum me fac. Psal. xii. 7. S.
*The prophet seeing the miserable decay of all
good order, desireth God speedily to send re-
formation. Then comforted with the assu-
rance of Gods help and promises, concludeth
that when all orders are most corrupted, then
God will deliver him.*
- Sing this as the 3 psalme.*
H Elp, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.

2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man beſinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feigne.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout
To ſpeak proud words and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.

4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak;
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and crye
of poore and men oppreſſ,
Arise will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.

6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tride,
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purifie.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanitie with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Uſquequo Domine. Pal. xiii. T. S.
*David as it were overcome with afflictions,
ſheth to God his onely refuge; and encou-
raged through Gods promiſes, he conceiveth
confidence againſt the extreame horrors of
death.*

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.
HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall I ne're be remembered?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſſ,
Lighen mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemy ſay to me,
behold I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercie and goodneſſe
my hope ſhall never ſtarr:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praifes to him ſing:
Because he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pal. xliii. T. S.
*He deſcribeth the wickedneſſe of men grown to
ſuch licentiousneſſe, that God was brought
to utter contempt: for which, albeit he was
greatly grieved, yet perſwaded that God
would reſtreſſe it, he is comforted.*

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.
THERE is no God, as fooliſh men
aſſume in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind,
And ſaw not one that fought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Because they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pal. xv. T. S.
*Here is taught why God choſe the Jews to be
his peculiar people, and placed his temple
among them, which was that they by living
uprightly, might witneſſe that they were his
ſpeciall and holy people.*

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.
O Lord within thy tabernacle
who ſhall inhabit ſtill,
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whole life is uncorrupt,
whole works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whole tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in bodie, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empair the ſame.

B *That*

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant so
that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to usurie
his money and his coyn,
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe, or else pulloyn.

7 Who so death all things as you see
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conferva me. Psal. xvi. T. S.

*David prayeth to God for succour, not for his
works, but for his faiths sake, protesting
that he hateth all idolatrie, taking God one-
ly for his comfort and felicitie, who suffer-
eth his to lack nothing.*

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

L Ord keep me; for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed

Thou art my God, and of my goods
O Lord thou hast no need.

2 I give my goods unto the saints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas it is too bad.

4 As for their bloudie sacrifice
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beaute did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together.

My flesh and bodie rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life;
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal. xvii. T. S.

*Here he complaineth to God of the cruell pride
and arrogancie of Saul, who rageth without
any cause: therefore he desireth God to re-
venge his innocence and deliver him.*

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

O Lord give care to my just cause,
attend when I complain:

And heare the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feigne.

2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my minde.

4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy majestie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldst keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under cover of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The second part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy:

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealths
so full and eke so fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their mindes,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
with pleasure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Psal. xviii. T. S.

*David giveth thanks entering into his kingdome,
extolling the marvellous graces of God in his
preservation: herein is the image of Christs
kingdome, which shall conquer through
Christ, by the unspeakable love of God,
though all the world resist.*

O Lord my strength and fortitude, of force
I must love thee: Thou art my cattle and
defence in my necessitie. 2 My God, my
rock in whom I trust, the worker of my
wealth: my refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my heath.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord
most worthy to be served,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserved.

4 The pangs of death did compass me;
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse
did put me in great fear.

5 The flie and subtle snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and aerie clouds
environed he was.

12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appeare,
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fierie darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightnings
he puts them in great fear.

14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
 whereas I might be free,
 And kept me safe, because he had
 a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
 so did he me regard,
 And to the cleanness of my hands
 he gave me my reward:
 20 For that I walked in his wayes,
 and in his paths have trod,
 And have not wavered wickedly
 against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
 to his law and decree:
 His statutes and commandements
 I cast not out from me.
 22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt
 appear'd before his face,
 And did refrain from wickednesse
 and sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
 as I have done aright:
 And to the cleanness of my hands,
 appearing in his sight.
 24 For, Lord, with him that holy is
 wilt thou be holy too,
 And with the good and vertuous men
 right veruously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
 thy love thou wilt reserve:
 And thou wilt use the wicked men
 as wicked men deserve.
 26 For thou dost save the simple folk
 in trouble when they lie,
 And dost bring down the countenance
 of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so
 that it shall shine full bright:
 The Lord my God will make also
 my darknesse to be light.
 28 For by thy help an host of men
 discomfit, Lord, I shall:
 By thee I scale and overleap
 the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
 his word is purely true:
 He is a sure defence to such
 as in his faith abide.
 30 For who is God except the Lord?
 for other there is none:
 Or else who is omnipotent,
 saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
 is he that I do mean,
 That all the wayes wherein I walk
 did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the harts
 in swiftnesse of my pace,
 And for my suretie brought me forth
 into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
 to battell and to fight:
 To break in sunder barres of brasse
 he gave mine arms the might.
 34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
 thy right hand is my tower:
 Thy love and familiaritie
 doth still increate my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain
 the way where I should walk,
 So that my feet shall never slip,
 nor stumble at a balk.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take
 my foes that me annoy'd:
 And from the field do not return
 till they be all destroy'd.

37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
 that they can rise no more:
 For at my feet they fall down flat,
 I strike them all so fore.

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strengths
 to warre in such a wise,
 That they be all scattered abroad
 that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into my hands
 my mortall enemies yoke:
 And all my foes thou dost divide
 in sunder with thy stroke.

40 They call'd for help, but none gave care,
 nor holp them with relief:
 Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
 yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the winde
 I drive them under feet,
 And sweep them out like filthy clay
 that sticketh in the street.

42 Thou keepst me from seditious folk,
 that still in strife are led:
 And thou dost of the heathen folk
 appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
 and yet they shall me serve:
 And at the first obey my word,
 whereas mine own will sweere,
 44 I shall be irksome to mine owns,
 they will not see my light:
 But wander wide out of the way,
 and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
 most worthy of all praise,
 That is my rock and saving health,
 praised be he alwayes.

46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me higher then those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.

48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing out praises to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperitie
unto the king, I say,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his seed for aye.

Celi enarrant. Psal. xix. T.S.
*He moveth the faithfull to glorifie God by the
workmanship, proportion, and ornaments of
the heavens, and by the law wherein God is
revealed familiarly to his chosen people.*

Sing this as the 3 Psalme.

The heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare

The glorie of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every dayes successe:

The nights likewise which their race runne,
the self same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:

In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the sunne
a place of great renew'n,
Who like a bridegroom readie trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.

6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heart,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure!

8 Just are the Lords commandemens,
and glad both heart and minde;
His precept's pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embrac'd alway
then fined gold, I say:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.

12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret finnes,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous finnes
prevail not over me,
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Psal. xx. T.S.
*The people pray to God to heare their king, and
receive his sacrifice which he offered before
he went to battell against the Ammonites;
declaring that the heathen put their trust in
horses, but they trust onely in his name:
wherefore the other shall fall, but the king
and his people shall stand.*

Sing this as the 3 Psalme.

In trouble and adversitie
the Lord God heare thee still,
The maiestie of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill;

2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And so in Sion stablish thee
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembering well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and device
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

B 3

8 They

- 8 They fall down flat, but we do rise
and stand up stedfastly.
9 Now save and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do crie,

Domine in virtute. Psal. xxi. T. S.

*David in the person of the people praeseth God
for the victorie given them against the Syri-
ans and Ammonites, 2. Sam. 10. wherein he
was crowned with the crown of the king of
Ammon, 2. Sam. 12. and ended with the
manifold blessings of GOD.*

Sing this as the 18 psalme.

- Lord how joyfull is the king
in thy strength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deni'd
of that he did require.

- 3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

- 5 Great is his glorie by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie
that never shall decay,
And with thy chearfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

- 7 For why? the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he shall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

- 9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in ferie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.

- 11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place,

And charge thy bow-stringes readily
against thine enemies face.

- 13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxii. T. S.

*David complaineth of his desperate extremities,
and declareth whereby he recovereth himself
from temptation. Under his person is figured
Christ.*

Sing this as the 18 psalme.

- God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly,
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and crie?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both crie and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

- 3 Even thou that in thy sanctuary
and holy place dost dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glorie of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

- 5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm
more like then any man:
An outcast whom the people scorn
with all the spight they can.

- 7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glorie in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

- 9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy request:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope
while I did suck her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been e're my God.

The second part.

- 11 Then Lord depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.

12 So many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head:
Yea bulls so far as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my bodie melt
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a postheard drieth my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs do compass me,
and wicked counsel eke
Conspire against me curfely,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not farr
from me at my great need:
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver,
And from the horns of unicorns
Lord safely me deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majestie record:
And in thy church shall praise the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.

24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their crye.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy name.

26 The poore shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do their deaver
To know the Lord, shall praise his name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th' earth shall praise the Lord
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him
and bowe their knees full low.

30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
My feed shall serve and praise the Lord
while any world shall last.

31 My feed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter,
His justice and his righteousness,
and all his works of wonder.

*Dominus regit me. Psal. xxiii. W. W.
David having tried Gods manifold mercies di-
verse wayes, gathereth the assurance that
God will continue his goodnesse for ever.*

Sing this as the 18 Psalmc.

The Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?

2 He doth me fold in coats most safe
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self neare lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own names sake.

4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despaynt of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally while breath doth last
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

*Another of the same, by T. S.
Sing this as the 18 Psalmc.*
My shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need;

In pastures fair with waters calm
he sets me forth to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy staffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shewd to me;
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiii. J. H.

The grace of God being now uttered in the temple, more glorious then before in the tabernacle, David with exclamation setteth forth the honour thereof, moving the consideration of the eternall mansions prepared in heaven, whereof this was a figure.

Sing this as the 18 Psalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand,
And laid alow the liquid fouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that shall
ascend into thy hill,
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmlesse, and whose heart
no spot there doth defile:
His soul not set on vanitie,
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blissefull plight,
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelite,
in that time of his race.

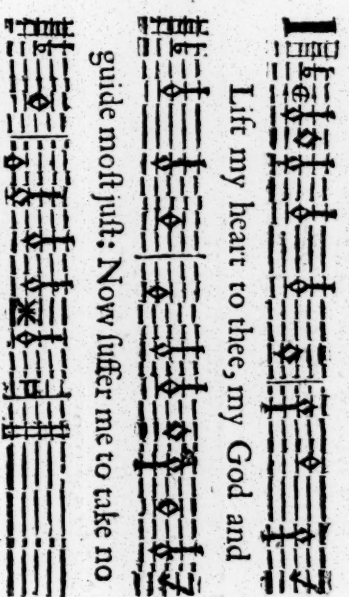
7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the king of glorious state.

8 Who is the king of glorious state?
the strong and mightie Lord,
The mightie Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the king of glorious state.
10 Who is the king of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the royaltie
of glorious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Psal. xxv. T. S.

David grieved at his sinnes and malicious enemies, most fervently prayeth for forgiveness, especially of such sinnes as he committed in his youth.



Lift my heart to thee, my God and
guide most just: Now suffer me to take no
shame, for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them besall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes
unto me, Lord, descric.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
I pray thee Lord remember,
And eke thy pite plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts
let me thy mercie ande:
But of thine own benigneitie
Lord have me in thy minde.

7 His mercie is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go astray.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercie both,
To them that keep his testamēt
the winneffe of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To leade his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſteritie
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſinne and ignorance.
15 With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiplid indeed:
Bring me out of this miſerie,
neceſſitie and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſinne and mine offence,
and make me clea again.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that ſain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowen
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becaufe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldeſt me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

*Judica me Domine. Pal. xxvi. T. S.
David injuriouſly oppreſſed, and helpeſſe, yet
aſſured of his integritie to Saul, calleth to
God to deſend him being cauſeleſſe afflicted.
Then he deſireth to be in the company of the
faithfull in the congregation of God, whence
he was baniſhed by Saul, promiſing godly
life, open praiſes, thankſgiving, and ſacrifice
for his deliverance.*

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

LOrd be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire
my wayes to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whole deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do reſuſe
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in fight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee,
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſinne that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill. (guile,
10 Whole hands are heapt with craft and
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrongeſſe, and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercie, Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtayed for all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples fight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvii. 3. H.
David delivered from great perils, giveth thanks wherein we see constant faith against the assaults of all enemies, and the end why he desireth to live and to be delivered: then he exhorteth to faith, and to attend upon God.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
 shall man make me dismaide?
 Sith God doth give me strength and might,
 why should I be afraid?
 2 While that my foes with all their strength
 begin with me to brall,
 And think to eat me up, at length
 themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
 my heart is not afraid:
 In battell pight if they will trie,
 I trust in God for aid.
 4 One thing of God I do require,
 that he will not denie:
 For which I pray, and will desire
 till he to me applye:

5 That I within his holy place
 my life throughout may dwell,
 To see the beaute of his face,
 and view his temple well.
 6 In time of dread he shall me hide
 within his place most pure,
 And keep me secret by his side,
 as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
 shall make me strong and stout,
 My foes to foil and clean deface,
 that compass me about.
 8 Therefore within his house will I
 give sacrifice of praise:
 With psalmes and songs I will applye
 to laud the Lord alwayes.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my request,
 for which to thee I call:
 Have mercie, Lord, on me oppress,
 and send me help withall.
 10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
 I sue to have thy grace:
 Then seek my face, saist thou to me;
 Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
 nor suffer me to slide:
 Thou art my help still to this day,
 be still my God and guide.
 12 My parents both their sonne forsook,
 and cast me off at large:
 And then the Lord himself yet took
 of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
 and leade me on forth right;

For fear of such as watch for me,
 to trap me if they might.
 14 Do not betake me to the will
 of them that be my foes:
 For they surmise against me still
 false witness to depose.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
 this hope is fixed fast,
 The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
 in life that aye shall last.
 16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
 his will abide thou must,
 And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
 if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Dom. clamabo. Psal. xxviii. T. S.
Being in fear and pensiveness to see God distressed by wicked men, he cryeth for vengeance against them, and being assured that God hath heard him, he commendeth all the faithful to his tuition.

Sing this as the 18 psalme.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
 the succour which I crave:
 Neglect me not, lest I be like
 to them that go to grave.
 2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
 that unto thee doth cry:
 When I lift up my hands unto
 thy holy ark most high.

3 Repue me not among the sort
 of wicked and pervert,
 That speak right fair unto their friends,
 and think full ill in heart.
 4 According to their handie work,
 as they deserve indeed,
 And after their inventions
 let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
 his law ne yet his lore:
 Therefore will he them and their seed
 destroy for evermore.
 6 To render thanks unto the Lord
 how great a cause have I,
 My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
 that heard so willingly!

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
 my buckler in distresse:
 My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
 my song shall him confesse.
 8 He is our strength and our defence,
 our enemies to resist:
 The health and the salvation
 of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
 Lord blest, guide, and preserve:
 Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
 that they may never swerve.

Afferte

Afferte Domino. Psal. xxix. T. S.

David exhorteth princes, who for the most part think there is no God, at the least to fear him for the thunders & tempests, for fear whereof all creatures tremble. And albeit it threatneth sinners, yet it moveth his to praise his name.

Sing this as the 18 psalme.

Give to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glorie to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his majestic
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mightie in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long:
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or else the unicorn,
Not onely trees but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the covers plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glorie doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increafe:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Psal. xxx. J. H.

When David should dedicate his house to the Lord, he fell extreme sick without all hope of life; and therefore after recovery he thanketh God, exhorting others to do the like, and to learn by him that God is rather mercifull then severe towards his; also that adversitie is sudden: then he prayeth, and promisetb to praise God for ever.

All laud and praise with heart and voice
O Lord, I give to thee, Which didst not
make my foes rejoyce, but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd in all my
pain and grief: Thou gav'st an eare, and
didst provide to ease me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and kepest me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memorie of his majestic
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space
doth last and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
shall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
hast sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'st away thy face,
my minde was sore dismayd.

8 Wherefore again yet did I crie
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and prayd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, said I,
if death destroy my dayes?
Doth dust declare thy majestic,
or yet thy truth doth praise?

10 Wherefore my God some pittie take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou tookst me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul unceasingly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwayes.

In te Domine. Psal. xxxi. 7. H.

*David delivered from great danger, sheweth
first what meditation he hath by the power of
faith, when death was before his eyes, and
how the favour of God alwayes is readie to
those that fear him: he exhorteth the faith-
full to trust in God, because he preserveth
them.*

Sing this as the 18 psalme.

Lord I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me quite from blame.
2 Heare me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tried,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names sake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my spirit which is thy due:
For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou see'st when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The second part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pittie on me take:
Mine eyes wax dimme, my sight doth fail,
my wombe for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my yeares in wo are past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all disdain:

My neighbours and my kinsmen born
to see me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they finde
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray,
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be overrod:
For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, expresse
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodnesse,
thy mercie and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the shame,
and in the grave to fall.

18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright,
which are addit to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the stiffe of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so farre,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress'd,
Lo, I was clean cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my request.

23 Ye saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sich ye on him do trust.

Beati

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxii. T. S.

David punished with grievous sickness for his finnes, counteth all them happy to whom God doth not impute their transgressions. And after that he had confessed his finnes obtained pardon, he exhorteth the wicked men to live godly, and the good men to rejoyce.

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

THE man is blest whose wickednesse the Lord hath cleane remitted; And he whose sinne and wickednesse is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord imputeth not his sinne: Which in his heart hath hid no guile, nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilest that I kept close my sinne in silence and constraint, My bones did wear and waste away with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me so grievous was and smart, That all my bloud and humours moist to drinnesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my fault, and all my finnes discover: Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive, and all my finnes passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore, and seek thee in due time: So that the floods of waters great shall have no power on him.
7 When trouble and adversitie do compasse me about, Thou art my refuge and my joy, and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach how thou shalt walk aright: I will thee guide as I my self have leaun'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant as is the horse and mule, Whose mouth without a rein or bit from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold sorrows and griefs sustain: But unto him that trusts in God his goodnesse shall remain.
11 Be merrie therefore in the Lord, ye just lift up your voice: And ye of pure and perfect hearts, be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate iusti. Psal. xxxiii. 7. H.

He exhorteth good men to praise God for creating and governing all things, for his faithful promise for scattering the counsel of the

wicked, reaching that no creature prevaileth any man, but only his mercie.

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce; it is a seemly sight

That upright men with thankfull voice should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song, in psalmes and pleasant things: With lute and instrument among that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new, with courage give him praise:

4 For why? his word is ever true, his works and all his wayes.

5 To judgement, equitie, and right he hath a great good will: And with his gifts he doth delight the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone the heavens all were wrought: Their hosts and powers everie one his breath to passe hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath he on heaps within the shore: And hid them in the depth to be, as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most, fear God and keep his law: Ye that inhabit in each coast, dread him and stand in aw.

9 What he commanded wrought it was at once with present speed: What he doth will is brought to passe with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude the Lord doth bring to nought: He doth defeat the multitude of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still, they never slack nor swage: The motions of his minde and will take place in every age.

The second part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord as God and guide is known: Whom he doth choose of meere accord to take them as his own.

13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight on men mortall by birth: Considering from his seat of might the dwellers of the earth.

14 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought mans heart, and doth it frame: For he alone doth know the thought and working of the same.

16 A king that trusteth in his host shall nought prevail at length:

The

The man that of his might doth boast
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troops of horsemen eke shall fail,
their sturdie steeds shall serve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.

18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord
do onely trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiii. T. S.

*David having escaped (Achish, 1. Sam. 22.)
praiseth God for his deliverance, giving
others example to trust in God, to fear and
serve him who defendeth the godly with his
angels, and utterly destroyeth the wicked in
their sinnes.*

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwayes,
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answered me again,
And me delivered incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call;

Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore
that God is good and just:
O happie man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust!

9 Fear ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord
are sure to lack nothing.

10 The lions shall be hungerbit,
and pird with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words give care:

I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,
and leade a blessed life?

13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:

Enquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.

15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His cares likewise to heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memorie
that should of them remain.

17 But when the just do call and crie,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of pain and miserie
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:

He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meek in sprite.

19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
his verie bones alway,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.

21 The sinne shall flay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:

And

And such as hate the righteous man
shall soon be brought to nought:

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them found:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Judica me Domine. Psal. xxxv. J. H.

*Sauls flatterers persecuted David, who prayeth
for revenge, that his innocence may be de-
clared, and that such as take his part may re-
joyce, for which he promisseth to magnifie
Gods name all the dayes of his life.*

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

Lord plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul mayst say,
Lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back, and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and slipperie like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have digg'd a cave
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be tript in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord though they do seem full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The second part.
11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong;

And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.

12 My cruell foes against me rise
to winnesse things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill
my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my self in sack:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my self behave:
As one that maketh wooll cleare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my discase did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this gear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul mine onely deare,
out of these lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church alwayes:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that causelesse me assault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they flee:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord thou see'st what wayes they take,
cease not this gear to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God, let me free:

And

And let them not their pride expresse,

nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this gear goes trim:

Nor give them cause to say on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourne:

And pay them home with spight and blame,
that brag at me with scorn.

28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:

And they all times with heart and voice
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and dorth excell,
for why? he dorth delight

To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousness to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwayes.

Dixit iniustus. Psal. xxxvi. 7. H.

*David vexed by the wicked, complaineth of
their malices but considering Gods great mer-
cie to all creatures, especially towards his
children, by faith therefore he is comforted
and assured of his deliverance.*

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

THe wicked with his works unjust
doth thus perfwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set apart.

2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and nought,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.

4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy skie.

6 Much more then hills so high and steep,
thy justice is exprest:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou say'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof, as in thy wings,
the sonnes of men shall dwell.

8 Within thy house they shall be fed
with plenty at their will:

Of all delights they shall be fed,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.

10 From such as thee desire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousness declare and show
to men of spright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device shall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise again.

Noli ammuti. Psal. xxxvii. 17. W.

*Because the godly should not be daunted to see
wicked men prosper, David sheweth that all
things shall be granted even with hearts de-
sire to them that love and fear God: but the
wicked, albeit they flourish for a time, shall
at length perish.*

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envie such as to ill
have bent and set their will.

2 For as green graffe and flourishing herbs
are cut, and wither away:
So shall their great prosperitie
soon passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.

4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst win in all the world,
thou need'st it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs
on God with perfect trust,
And thou shalt see with patience
th' effect both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will cleare as the light:
So that the sunne even at noon day
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and steadfastly
on God see thou wait then,
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despite, envy, and hate,
at least in any wise:

Their

Their wicked steps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guile.

And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy, both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train,
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The second part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The lewd men and malicious
against the iust conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For why? he sees their term approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as he the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their hearts,
which was to kill the iust:
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers,
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doublesse the iust mans poore estate
is better a great deal more
Then all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrarie he doth preserve
the humble men and low.

18 He sees by his great providence
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard beset:
When others shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambes greafe,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the iust by liberall gifts
makes many glad and faine.

22 For they whom God doth blesse, shall have
the land for heritage,

23 The Lord the iust mans wayes doth guide,
and gives him good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand
he sendeth good addresse.

24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to quail:
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand
at need and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never see
The iust man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for miserie.

26 But gives alwayes most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posteritie
receive of God their need.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.

28 For God so loveth equitie,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.

30 The iust mans mouth shall ever speak
of matters wise and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the iust man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the lawrell-tree.

36 But suddenly he pass away,
and is he was quite gone:
C

Then

Then I him sought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increate:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroyd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.

40 God doth them help, save, and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine nē. Psal. xxxviii. 7. H.

*David seek of some grievous disease, acknow-
ledgeth himself to be chastised of the Lord
for his sinnes, and therefore prayeth to God
to turn away his wrath: but in the end with
firm confidence, and commending his cause to
God, hopeth for speedy help at his hand.*

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I desire.

2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me;
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones
by reason of my sinne.

4 For so my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festered so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnesse
berideth unto me.

6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distress:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roar for grief of heart.

9 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro:

12 They that did seek my life laid snares;
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on mischief all the day.

The second part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot heare at all:

14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.

15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:

O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give care to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:

For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.

17 And truly I poore wretch am set
in place, a wooll wight:

And eke my grievous heavinesse
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:

And while I for my sinfull deeds
my sorrows do expresse:

19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:

And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.

21 For sake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farr away:

22 Haste me to help, my Lord my God,
my safetie and my stay.

Dixi, custodiam. Psal. xxxix. 7. H.

*David having determined silence, yet burst
forth into words that he would not, through
his bitter grief: for he maketh certain re-
queses, which taste of mans infirmities, yet
mixed with many prayers, and all to shew a
minde wonderfully troubled, that it may ap-
peare how he did strive mightily against
death and desperation.*

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

I Said, I will look to my wayes
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but fore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breast,
with musing, thought, and doubt;
Which did increase and stire the fire,
at last these words burst out;

5 Lord number out my life and dayes
which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certified
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span;
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord, such things this wife do frame,
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second part.

9 From all the sinnes that I have done
Lord quit me out of hand,
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complain
no trouble might me move;
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand;
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heave hand.
12 When thou for sinne dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my suit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a litle, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. XI. 3. H.

*David delivered from great danger, doth magni-
fice God therefore, and commendeth his pro-
vidence towards all mankind: then he pro-
miseth to give himself wholly to Gods ser-
vice, and declareth how God is truly wor-
shipped: afterward he giveth thanks and ba-
ring complained of his enemies, he calleth
for aid and succour.*

Sing this as the 3 Psalme.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and feigne.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse faire do passe,
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to shew,
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sinne
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it said of me,

11 That I, O God, should do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousness
in great resorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou knowst full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have exprest
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I shew.

15 Thy tender mercie, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:

But let thy love and veritie
preserve me still for aye.

16 For I with mischief many a one
am fore beset about:
My finnes increafe, and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.

18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wish and would me ill.

20 For their ill fears do them descry,
that would deface my name:
Alwayes at me they rail and crie,
se on him, sic for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth:
that seek to thee alwayes:
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.

22 But as for me, I am but poore,
opprest and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. Xlii. 7. S.
*David grievously afflicted, blesseth them that
pittie his case, complaining on his faithlesse
friends, such as Judas, Joh. 13. Then he
giveth thanks for Gods mercie in chastising
him gently, and not suffering his enemies to
triumph.*

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

THe man is blest that carefull is
the needie to consider:

For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.

2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:

And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sicknesse and his fore.

4 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,
have mercie Lord on me,
And he I my soul which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiske me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?

6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charm,
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some mortall harm.

8 Some grievous sinne hath brought him to
this sicknesse, say they plain:
He is so low that without doubte
rile can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.

10 Have mercie Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have delivered.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. Xlii. 7. H.

*David is grieved, that through persecutors he
could not be present in the congregation, pro-
testing his presence in heart, albeit in bodie
separate. At last he sheweth, that notwithstanding
these sorrows and thoughts, yet he
continually putteth his trust in the Lord.*

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.
Ike as the hart doth breathe and bray

So doth my soul desire alway
with thee, Lord, to remain.

2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appeare
in presence of his sight?

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?

4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!

Therefore:

Therefore my soul as at piers brink
most heave is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my train,

Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.

My soul, why art thou sad alwayes;
and frett thus in my breast?

Trust still in God; for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief:

He is my God, which with all speed
will haste to send relief.

And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon

The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:

The fouds of evil that do fall
run over me with noise.

Yet I by day felt his goodnesse
and help at all affaies:

Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure preence,

O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.

Why do I then in pensiveness
hanging the head thus walk,

While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talk?

For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd,

When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?

So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pain opprest?

With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my breast?

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see

To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. Psal. XLiii. T. S.

*The prayer to be delivered from them which
conspire with Absalom, to the end that he
might joyfully praise God in his holy congre-
gation.*

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

Judge and revenge my cause O Lord,
from them that evil be:

From wicked and deceitfull men
O Lord deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and leade me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and frett thus in my breast?

Still trust in God; for him to praise
I hold it alwayes best.

By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:

He is my God which doth alway
at need send me relief.

Deus aurius. Psal. XLiii. T. S.

*A most earnest prayer made in the name of the
faithfull in persecution, for sustaining the
quarrell of Gods word, as in S. Pauls
Rom. 8.*

O Ur eares have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record The wondrous works

that thou hast done in older time, O Lord.

How thou didst cast the Gemies out, and
strowd them with strong hand: Planting

our fathers in their place, and gav'st to them
their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest:

But by thy hand, thy arm and grace;
because thou lov'st them best.

4 Thou art my King O God, that holpe
Jacob in sundry wise.

5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me found:

7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,
thou dost our foes confound.

C 3 8 And

8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
and so were overrodd:
Our enemies robb'd and spoil'd our goods,
when we were spent abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen every where
scattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.

15 I am asham'd continually,
to heare these wicked men:
Yea so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatenings and their cries.

17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,
And covered us with shade of death,
and great advertisement.

20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols sought,
21 Would not God then have tride this our?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names sake, O Lord,
alwayes are we slain thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
right so they deal with us.

23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
and we now at last cast:
Our belly, like as it were glid'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

Eructavit. Psal. XLV. J. H.

Solomon, his majestie, honour, strength, beautie, riches, and power are praised: his marriage with the Egyptian an heathen woman is blessed, if that she renounce her people and country, and give her self wholly to her husband. Here is figured the wonderfull majestie and increase of Christs kingdome, and the church his spouse now taken of the Gentiles.

Sing this as the 25 psalme.

My heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:

The praise that I shall thew therein
pertineth to the king.

2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,

As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glorie and renown,
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.

6 Thine arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the scepter of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.

8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
God, even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrthe and favours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace passe,
therein to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the queene doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
encline and give good care:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.

12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.

16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the kings,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O queen the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sonnes whom thou maist see
as princes in all lands.

18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. XLvi. J. H.

*A song of thanksgiving for the deliverance of
Jerusalem, after Sennacherib with his armie
was driven away, or some other like sudden
and marvellous deliverance by the mighty
hand of God: whereby the prophet commend-
ing his great benefits, doth exhort the faith-
full to give themselves wholly into the hand
of God, doubting nothing but that under his
protection they shall be safe against all the
assaults of their enemies.*

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo are much dismayd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so fore
that all the banks it spills:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mightie hills.
4 For one fair fount doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay;

All things against her that rebell
the Lord will truely slay.

6 The heathen folk the kingdomes fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.

8 Come here and see with minde and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all waies are hight and gone,
which countreys did conspire:
Their bows he brake and spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. XLvii. J. H.

*An exhortation to worship God for his mercies
to Jacobs posteritie. Herein is prophesied the
kingdome of Christ in the time of the gospel.*

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mightie King he is truely,
in all the earth exold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possesse alone,
The flourishing worship of Jacob
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reignes, and sits
upon his holy throne:

The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviii. 7. H.

Thanks is given to God for the notable deliverance of Jerusalem from the hands of many kings: the estate whereof is praised, for that God is present at all times to defend it. This psalme seemeth to be made in the time of Ahaz, Jehosaphat, Asa, or Hezekiah; for then chiefly was the city by foreigne princes assaulted.

Sing this as the 18 psalme.

Great is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.

Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:

The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:

For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.

But when they did behold it so,
they wondered, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,

As doth a woman when the shall
go travail by and by.

As thou with eastern winde the ships
upon the sea dost break,
So they were stroy'd: and even as
we heard our fathers speak,

So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told,

Yea in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.

O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

O Lord according to thy name
for ever is thy praise:

And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.

Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:

And eke of Juda, grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:

And tell the towers that thereupon

are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

Audite hec omnes. Psal. Xlix. 7. H.

Gods spirit moveth the consideration of mans life, shewing that the wealthiest are not happy, but noneb how all things are ruled by Gods providence: who as he judgeth these worldly misers to everlasting torments; so doth he preserve his, and will reward them in the day of the resurrection. . The last. 1.

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

All people hearken and give care
to that that I shall tell,

2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
his studie exercise.

4 I will encline mine eare to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in meeter on my harp.

5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any carefull toy?
Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most;
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast;

7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem,
Or that can give a price to God
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.

9 They see wise men as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.

11 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest;
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sinne remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.

he liketh best, God will appeare in beautie
most excellent: Our God will come before
that long time be spent.

15 Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay,
When as from houle to pit they passe
with wo and wel-away.
16 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I say therefore:
Although the glorie of his houle
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glorie will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face;
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equitie and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my faints assemblé:
My past they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

19 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under sunne:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
20 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness:
For God is judge
of all things more and lesse.
7 Heare, my people,
for I will now reveal;
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceal.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

I will thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

Deus decorum. Psal. I. W. W.

*He propheseth how God will call all nations by
the gospel, and require no other sacrifice of his
people, but the confession of his benefits and
thanksgiving: and how he desireth all such
as seem zealous of ceremonies, and not of the
power of the word.*

He mighty God, th'eternall hath thus

spoke, And all the world he will call and

provoke: even from the east, and so forth

to the west. 2. From toward Sion, which place

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hills
carrell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks?

14 Offer to God
praise and heartie thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus saith th' eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and bests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hatest to be
by discipline reformed?

My words I say
thou dost reject and hate:
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'st with him,
and so your prey do seek,
And art all one
with bands and rustians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.

20 Thou sitt'st musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompense.

22 Consider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

Another of the same, by J. H.

Sing this as the 25 psalme.

THE God of Gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sunne doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.

2 From Sion his fair place,
his glorie bright and cleare,
The perfect beautie of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth to judge and trie,
his folk he doth devile.

5 Bring forth my saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are trie,
the heavens shall record
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not lay to thee
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Thinkst thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay; all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hills.

The second part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungered sore,
what need I ought of thine,
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To bulls flesh have I minde
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I finde
the bloud of goats to drinke?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows alwayes
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my name.

16 But

16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,
17 With what a face dar'st thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame;
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers sonne most deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see,
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.

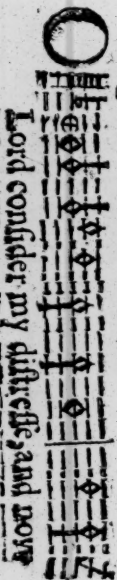
24 But sure I will not let
to strike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sinne.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be faire to finde.

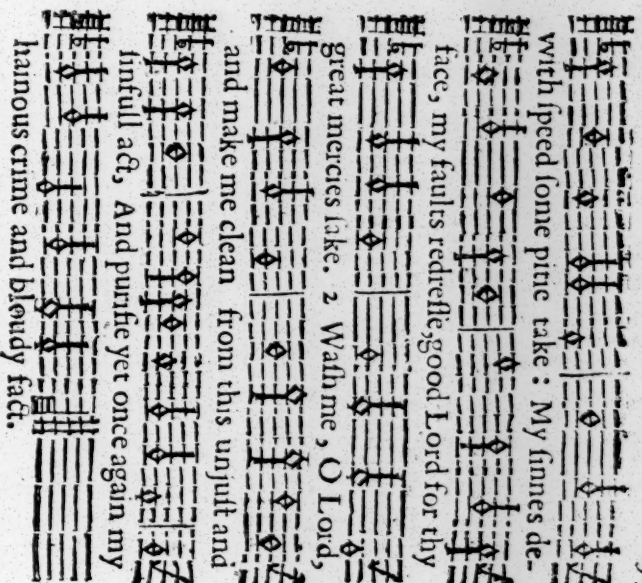
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly wayes.

Miserere mei. Psal. Li. W.W.

David rebuked by the prophet Nathan for his great offence, acknowledged the same to God, protesting his naturall corruption, Wherefore he prayeth God to forgive his finnes, and renew in him his holy spirit, promising that he will not be unminisfull of these great graces. Finally, fearing lest God would punish the whole church for his fault, he requirerh that he rather would increase his grace towards the same.



Lord consider my distress, and now



face, my faults redresse, good Lord for thy
great mercies sake. 2 Wash me, O Lord,
and make me clean from this unjust and
sinfull act, And purifie yet once again my
hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remote and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sinne alas doth still remain
before my face without release.

4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just and right.

5 It is too manifest alas
that first I was conceiv'd in sinne;
Yea of my mother so born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasses.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my finnes, I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.

10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore me to those joyes again
which I was wont in thee to finde;
And let me thy free spirit retain,
which unto thee may sure my minde;

23 Thus

- 13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall see sinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.
- 15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unite,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testify
thy wondrous works and praise away.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.
- 17 The heavie heart, the minde oppress'd
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And so speak truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.
- 19 Thou shalt accept then our offerings
of peace and righteousness, I say:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same, by J. H.

Sing this as the lamentation.

- H**Ave mercie on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sinnes deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sinne:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sinne is in mine eye.
- 3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face:
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou may'st be true,
And eke in judging, that the doom
may passe upon thy side.
- 5 Behold, in wickednesse my kinde
and shape I did receive:
And so my sinfull mother eke
in sinne did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee;
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.
- 7 With hyssop Lord besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:

Yea wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to heare the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sinnes,
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unsport in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a stable spire.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall
be turned to thy love.

The second part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unloose:
The praises of thy majestie
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. Pal. Lii. J. H.

*David describeth the arrogant tyranny of Doeg
Sauls chief shepherds who by false surmises
caused Abimelech and the priests to be slain:
he propheseth destruction, encourageth the
faithfull to trust in God, who most sharply
revengeth his, and rendereth thanks for his
deliverance. Herein is lively set forth the
kingdome of antichrist.*

Sing this as the 30 psalme.
Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad
thy wicked works to praise?

Dost

DO thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warr?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a rasour sharpe.

3 On mischief why fers't thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have leard the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee desace.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withall
crie out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy name alwayes,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

Dixi inspiens. Psal. Liii. T.S.

*David describeth the crooked nature, crueltie,
and punishment of the wicked, when they look
not for it, and describeth the deliverance of the
godly, that they may rejoyce together.*

Sing this as the bumble suit of a sinner.

THE foolish man in that which he
with in his heart hath said,
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on sonnes of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismayd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beseg'd
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore
that erst was captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. Liiii. J.H.

*David in great danger through Ziphims, cal-
leth upon God to destroy his enemies, promi-
sing sacrifice for his deliverance.*

Sing this as the 44 psalme.

GOD save me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same
I do my cause betake.

2 Regard, O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bowe down thy self to me and heare
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.

4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is flaid
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lv. J. H.

The second part.

David in great distresse, complaineth of Sauls cruelty, and falshood of his familiar acquaintance, effectuously moving the Lord to pittie him: then assured of his deliverance, he setteth forth the grace of God, as if he had already obtained his request.

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

O God give eare, and do apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me againe:

With plaints I pray full sore oppressd,
great grief doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors and the dread of death
do work me much unrest.

6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror welmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flie,
and rest me from these things?

8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.

9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous winde.

10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spide their cite full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night and day through-
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief stout,
(out,
and sorrow eke withall.

12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
all craftie fraud and guile.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide,
From open enemies check and blame
some where I could me hide:
14 But thou it was my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
within the house of God.

16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell;
For mischief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.

18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would against me stand.

20 The Lord that first and last doth reigne,
both now and evermore,
Will heare when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.

22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have warre within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.

24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee;
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit
that thirst for bloud alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out half his dayes.

26 Though such be quire destroyd and gone,
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvi. 3. H.

David being brought to Achish the king of Gath, 1 Sam. 21. 10. complaineth of his enemies, demandeth succour, trusteth in God, and promiseth to perform his vow, which was to praise God in his church.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

H Ave mercie Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure;
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.

2 Mine enemies daily enterprife

to swallow me outright:

3 To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might,

4 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

5 Gods promise I do minde and praise,

O Lord I stick to thee:

I do not care at all affaires
what flesh can do to me.

6 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take
is how to work me ill.

7 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spie my paths, and snares have tide
to take my life away.

8 Shall they thus scape on mischief se?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.

9 Thou see'st how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

10 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.

11 I glorie in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.

12 I trust in God, and yet I say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.

13 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vows alwayes:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.

14 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvi. 3. H.

David in the desert of Ziph, betrayed by the inhabitants, and in the same cave with Saul, calleth unto God, with full confidence that he will perform his promise, and shew his glorie in heaven and earth, against his cruel enemies. Therefore he rendreth land and praise.

Sing this as the 44 psalme.

T Ake pitie for thy promise sake,
have mercie Lord on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.

2 Within the shadow of thy wings
I set my self full fast,
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpast.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.

4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their sight:
That to devoure me have assaid
his mercie, truth, and might.

5 I leade my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fire like flames of fire.

6 Their reeth are spears and arrows long
as sharp as I have seen:
They yound and cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majestic and might.

8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soul to snare,
but they are fall'n in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart, I say, doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.

10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp, and string:
For I my self before the day
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercie doth extend as farr
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any farrure
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

Si verè unique. Psal. Lviii. 7. H.

He describeth his malicious enemies, Sauls flatterers, who secretly and openly sought his destruction; from whom he appealeth to Gods judgement, shewing that the just shall rejoyce at the punishment of the wicked, to Gods glorie.

Sing this as the 18 psalme.

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing need or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to content,
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked fort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have used craft and lies.

4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents do appeare:
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her eare,

5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.

6 O God break thou their recth at once
within their mounthes thorough:
The tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like lions whelpes hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth right:
The flatis that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.

8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sunne.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong
shall take them ere they know.

10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

Eripe me. Psal. Lix. 7. H.

David in great danger of Saul who sent to slay him in his bed, declareth his innocence and their fault, praying God to destroy all malicious sinners, who live for a time to exercise his people, but in the end consume in his wrath, to Gods glorie. For this he singeth praise to God, assured of his mercies.

SHe Lord
End aid and save me from my foes, O

Lord, I pray to thee: Defend and keep me

from all those that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord preserve me from those men,

whose doings are not good: And let me sure

& safe from them that thinke still after blood

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:

Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pittie none that do rebell,
and in their mischiefs stand.

6 At night they stirre and seek about,
as hounds they howl and grin:
And all the cite clean throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:

They greed my death, and then would say,
what? none doth heare our words.

8 But Lord thou hast their wayes espyde,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:

My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The second part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthlesse tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth reigne.
13 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat, I say;
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all affaires.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me said;
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. J. H.

David now king over Judah, after many victories, sheweth by evident signes that God elected him king, assuring the people, that God will prosper them if they approve the same. After he prayeth unto God, to finish that that he had begun.

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

O Lord thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bowe and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy name
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true,

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine oughtst to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the citie strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land, and coasts?
Our wailes in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxi. J. H.

Whether he were in danger of the Ammonites, or pursued of Absalom, here he crieth to be delivered, and confirmed in his kingdome, promising perpetuall praises.

Sing this as the 59 psalme.

R Egard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an care to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguish of my heart
I crie to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wooll minde repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With godly gifts will he reward
all those that fear his name.

D

6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age shall reigne,
for evermore alwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for aye;
O let thy mercie, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.

8 Then shall I sing for ever still
with praise unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxii. 3. H.

*David declareth by his example, and the nature
of God, that he and all people must trust in
God alone, seeing that all without God go-
eth to nought, who onely is of power to save,
and that he rewardeth man according to his
works.*

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:

For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much disdaind.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye seek alwayes
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill fears me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glorie and my health,
my souls desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my onely trust.

8 Oh have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Poure out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sonnes of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong, roberie, nor stealth,
let vain delights be gone:

Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.

12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kinde,
thy mercie doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. Lxiii. T. S.

*David after his danger in Ziph, giveth thanks
to God for his wonderfull deliverance, in
whose mercie he trusteth, even in the midst
of miserie: prophesying the destruction of
Gods enemies, and contrariwise, happiness to
all them that trust in the Lord. 1. Sam. 23.*

Sing this as the 44 psalme.

O God my God, I watch becume
to come to thee in haste:

For why? my soul and bodie both
do thirst of thee to taste.

And in this barren wilderness
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again
thy glorie, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies faire surmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whilest I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.

5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide.

7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.

8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And those that seek my soul to stroy,
them death shall soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed

The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.

11 The king and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods word:
For liars mounthes shall then be stoppt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

Exaudi

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxiii. J.H.

David prayeth against the false reporters and slanderers: he declareth their punishment and destruction, to the comfort of the iust and the glorie of God.

Sing this as the 59 psalme.

Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feare do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privie sleights shoot they their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The iust unware to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsel thus they crie,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feare to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail;
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wittie works, and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the iust in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with minde and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

The dect hymnus. Psal. Lxv. J.H.
A thanksgiving unto God by the faithfull, who
are signified by Sion and Jerusalem, for the
choosing, preservation, and governance of
them, and for the plentiful blessings poured
forth upon all the earth.

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their benefits fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers heare,
and dost thereto agree;

The people all both farre and neare
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:

But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sinne.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost choose
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great iustice heare us God,
our heath of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.

6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compass with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost asswage,
and make their streams full still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.

8 The folk that dwell full farre on earth
shall dread thy signes to see,
Which morn and even in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increate her store.

10 The fount of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill,
and blesse her fruit withall.

12 Thou deckst the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plentie they do drop:

13 Whereby the desert shall begin
full great increate to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.

14 In places plain the flock shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Psal. Lxvi. T.S.

*He exhorreth to praise the Lord in his wonder-
full works: he setteth forth the power of
God to assuage rebels, and sheweth Gods mer-
cie to Israel, and to provoke all men to beare
and praise his name.*

D 2

Sing

Sing this as the 18 psalme.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his name;
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glorie to the same.
2 How wonderfull O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the name of God:
The land thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to passe both fair and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwayes;
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metalls tride.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast:

The second part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reigne:
Though we through fire and water runne,
of very grief and paine:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows I say, which I did make
in dolor of my heart,

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poore soul hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercie from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus miseretur. Psal. Lxvii. f. H.

*A sweet prayer for all the faithfull to obtain
the favour of God, and to be lightned with
his countenance, to the end that his way and
judgements may be known throughout the
earth. Rejoycing that God is the governors
of all nations.*

Sing this as the 25 psalme.

HAve mercie on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightnesse of thy face,
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us eke withall.

7 God shall us blesse, I say,
and then both farre and neare,

The folk throughout the earth alway
of him shall stand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviii. T. S.

*David expresseth the wonderfull mercies of
God towards his people, who by all means and
most strange sorts, declareth himself to them.
Gods church therefore by reason of his pro-
mises, graces, and victories, doth excell all
worldly things. Wherefore all men are mo-
ved to praise God for ever.*



Et God arise, and then his foes will turn
themselves to flight: His enemies then will

run abroad, and scatter out of sight. 2 And

as the fire doth melt the wax, and winde

blowes smoke away: So in the presence of

the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily rejoyce:

They shall be glad and merrie all,
and cheartull in their voice.

4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:

Extoll the name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place,

That father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.

6 Houses he gives and iustie both
unto the comfortlesse:

He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
the Egyptians from among,

And broughtst them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long:

8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;

The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would break in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was water:

And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.

10 Thy chosen flock doth here remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.

12 For puissant kings for all their power,
shall flee and take the foile,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though ye were as black as pors,
your hue shall passe the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.

14 When in this land God shall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.

16 Why brag ye thus ye hills most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armie is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai

is present them among.

18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captives ledest them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou madst them tribute for to pay
and such as did repine

Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.

19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he poures on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:

He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and pain.

21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the haire scalp
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.

D 3

23 And

23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my name :

And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface :

And how thou goest as God and King
into thine holy place.

25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after :

And in the midst the damfels play
with timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord :

And Jacobs whole posteritie
give thanks with one accord.

27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zabulon and Nephthaim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jerusalem
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and strange kings to us subdu'd
shall do like in those days :

I mean to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.

30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might :
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight,

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring :

The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.

32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord :
Sing psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright :

Yet by the fearfull thunderclaps
men may well know his might,

34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth farre extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore :

The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Psal. Lxix. J. H.

Christ and his elect are figured in Davids zeal and anguish: the malicious cruelty of wboye enemies, and their punishments Judas and such traitours noteh, who are accursed: then gathereth he courage in afflictions, and offereth praises to God, being more acceptable then all sacrifices. Finally, he doth provoke all creatures to praises, prophesying of the kingdome of Christ, and building of Judah, where all the faithfull and their seed shall dwell for ever.



I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and drie :
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppress
my soul, with hate are led :
In number sure they are no lesse
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad :
They do compell me to restore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell :
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee :
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceh me.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame :
In sight of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all
forsake me on a row :

And

And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second part.

11 Though I do fast, my flesh to chaff,
yea, if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this gear is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime
To seek which way to work me spite;
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it please thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devoure,
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give care,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercie is most deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy servant hide
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppress'd on every side,
in haste give eare, I say.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannies,
acquitt me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame
thou knowst and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think;

And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing see:
Bowe down their backs, and do them binde,
in thraldome for to be.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts drie their house disgrace,
their offspring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
(sith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raise them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore oppress'd:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redress'd.
32 That I may give thy name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes
with heartie thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth heare
the poore when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea, with floud and stream;
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Juda's cities build:

- 38 Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. Lxx. J. H.

*He prayeth to be right speedily deliver'd, his
enemies to be ashamed, and all that seek the
Lord to be comforted.*

Sing this as the 25 psalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:

- OLord of hosts, with haste and speed
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wish me ill.

- 3 Confound them that apply
and seek to work me shame:
And at my hum do laugh, and crie,
so, so, there goes the game?
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which onely trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

- 5 That they may say alwayes
in mirth and one accord,
All glorie, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poore,
come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxi. J. H.

*He prayeth in faith, established by promise, and
confirmed by the works of God from his
youth, to be delivered from his wicked and
cruell sonne Absalom, with his confederates,
promising to be thankful therefore.*

Sing this as the 59 psalme.

MY Lord my God, in all distresse
my hope is whole in thee:

- Then let no shame my soul oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

- 3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

- 5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

- 7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glorie and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwayes.

- 9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I say,
when age my limbes doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away,
do not my soul forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit:
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soul laid wait.

The second part.

- 11 Lay hand and take him now, they said,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not absent thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:
But that in time of grief thou may
in haste give help to me.

- 13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that fain would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

- 15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.

- 7 For of my youth thou tookst the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

- 19 That I thy strength and might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee!
- 21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignitie maintain:
Yea thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.
- 23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise
I will with viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy praise alwayes,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soul will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.
- 25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.
- Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxii. J. H.
- Gods kingdome by Christ is represented by Solomon, under whom shall be righteousness, peace, and felicitie: unto whom all kings and nations shall do homage, whose name and power shall endure for ever.*
- L**ord give thy judgements to the king,
therein instruct him well: And with his sonne
that princely thing, Lord let thy justice dwell
- 3 That he may govern uprightly
and rule thy folk aright:
And so defend through equitie
the poore that have no might.
- 3 And let the mountains that are high
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills applie,
in justice to increate.
- 4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aid, and make them strong:

And eke destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.

- 5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as sunne doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.
6 Lord make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sown.
- 7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace,
Untill the moon shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to increate.
- 8 He shall be lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the foulds within the lands
through all the earth about.
- 9 The people that in deserts dwell
shall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and dust shall lick.
- 10 The lords of all the illes thereby
great gifts to him shall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabia
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

- 11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world
shall serve him at his hand.
- 12 For he the needie sort doth save
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.
- 13 He taketh pite on the poore
that are with need oppress:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their souls to rest.
- 14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.
- 15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He shall be honoured as a king,
and daily be extold.
- 16 The mightie mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
in Libanus full long.
- 17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plentie it shall farre exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
- 18 For ever they shall praise his name,
while that the sunne is light:

And

And think them happie through the same,
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:

For he doth every wondrous things,
yea he himself alone.

20 And blessed be his holy name
all times eternally:

That all the earth may praise the same,
amen, amen, say I.

Quam bonus Deus. Psal. Lxxiii. T. S.

*David teacheth, that neither the prosperitie
of the ungodly, nor the afflictions of the
good, ought to discourage Gods children, but
rather move them to consider Gods provi-
dence, and to reverence his judgements; for
that the wicked vanish away like smoke, and
the godly enter into life everlasting: in hope
whereof, he resigneth himself into Gods
hands.*

Sing this as the 24 psalme.

HOW ever it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Israel:

And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.

2 Yet like a fool I almost slippe,
my feet began to slide:

And ere I wist even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudd'd and did disdain

That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.

4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:

Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversitie
when other men be shent:

And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:

And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start,

And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong

Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spake not to blaspheme:

And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteem.

10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand

These worldly things, such wicked men
be lords of sea and land?

12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,

Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fancie refrain,

And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?

14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:

And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
mistaking mine estate:

But that I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:

But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then

I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men:

18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slipperie place:

And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly

They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly,

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:

Their famous names in all mens sight
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppress:

22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

22 Yet nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me alwayes fast:

24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glorie at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?

And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.

26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing
savouring in thee alone,

28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus. Pal. Lxxiii. J. H.
A complaint of the destruction of the Church
and true religion, under the name of Sion,
and the avars destroyed. But trusting in the
might and free mercies of God by his cove-
nant, requirerth help and succour to the glorie
of his name, the salvation of his poore affli-
cted servants, and the confusion of his proud
enemies.

Sing this as the 72 psalme.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They let as signes on every wall
their banners spai'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling sawd, the carved board,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toil
The house appointed to thy name
they raze down to the soil.

9 And thus they lay within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houses through the land.

10 Yet thou no signe of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy name,
and rail on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.

14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the deserts dwell.

16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rock both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou sett'st to serve us with their shine,
the light, and eke the sunne.

18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats, and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out,

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy name.

20 O let no cruell beasts devour
the turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old
our realme as now doth stand.

22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poore and needie aye
give praise unto thy name.

23 Rise, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember

Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increas't of those
that hate thee spitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psalm. Lxxv. J.H.

*The faithfull praise the Lord, who shall come to
judge at his time, when the wicked shall drink
the cup of his wrath; but the righteous shall
be exalted to honour.*

Sing this as the 44 psalme.

UNto thee, God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:

Sith thy name is so neare, declare

thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:

The earth is weak and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:

And unto the ungodly ones,

set not your horns on high.

4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high:

And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the western side,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,

promotion doth proceed.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mightie wine
is in the hand of God:

And all the mightie wine therein

himself doth poure abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do reman of it,

The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:

And will not cease to celebrate

his praise for evermore.

10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:

But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
all glorie be therefore:

As, in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Judæa. Psalm. Lxxvi. J.H.

*Here is described the power of God, and care for
the defence of his people, by the destruction
of Sennacherib's armie, for which the faith-
full are exhorted to be thankfull.*

Sing this as the 69 psalme.

TO all that now in Iurie dwell
the Lord is clearely known:
His name is great in Israel,

a people of his own.

2 At Salem he his tents hath plight,
to carrie there a space:

In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shafte and bow,
the sword, the speare, and shield:

And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,

more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoild through thee,
and they are faine on sleep:

Through men of warre no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath

To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou dost make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:

Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgement for to speak,

To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.

10 The furie that in man doth reigne
shall turn unto thy praise:

Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:

Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce mea. Psal. Lxxvii. J. H.
David rehearseth his great afflictions, and
grievous temptations, whereby he is driven
to consider his former conseruation, and the
course of Gods works in the preservation of
his seruants, and so he confirmeth his faith
against these temptations.



With my voice to God do crie, with heart
 and heartie cheer : My voice to God I lift



on high, and he my suit doth heere. 2 In
 time of grief I sought to God, by night no
 rest I took : But stretcht my hands to him
 abroad, my soul comfort forsooke.



3 When I to think on God intend,
 my trouble then is more:
 I spake, but could not make an end,
 my breath was stopt so fore.
 4 Thou holdst mine eyes alwayes from rest,
 that I alwayes awake:
 With fear I am so fore oppressd,
 my speech doth me forsake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I cast,
 and oft did think upon
 The times and ages that are past
 full many yeares agone.
 6 By night my songs I call to minde,
 once made thy praise to shew:
 And with my heart much talk I finde,
 my spirits do searck to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
 cast off his people thus,
 So that henceforth no time he shall
 be friendly unto us?
 8 What? is his goodnesse clean decayd
 for ever and a day?
 Or is his promise now delayd,
 and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
 his mercies manifold?
 Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
 his mercies to withhold?
 10 At last I said, My weaknesse is
 the cause of this mistrust:

Gods mightie hand can help all this,
 and change it when he list.

The second part.

11 I will regard and think upon
 the working of the Lord:
 Of all his wonders past and gone.
 I gladly will record.

12 Yea all his works I will declare,
 and what he did devise:
 To tell his facts I will not spare,
 and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
 and holy all abroad:

What one hath strength to match the might
 of thee O Lord our God?

14 Thou art a God that dost forth shew
 thy wonders every houre:
 And so dost make the people know
 thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
 with strength and stretcht arm:
 The sonnes of Jacob that descend,
 and Josephs seed from harm.

16 The waters Lord perceivd thee,
 the waters saw thee well:
 And they for fear away did flee,
 the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black
 did rain full plenteously:

The thunder in the aire did crack,
 thy thais abroad did flie.

18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
 thy lightnings from above
 With flashes great made men afraid,
 the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea do lie,
 thy paths in waters deep:
 Yet none can there thy steps espie,
 nor know thy paths to keep.

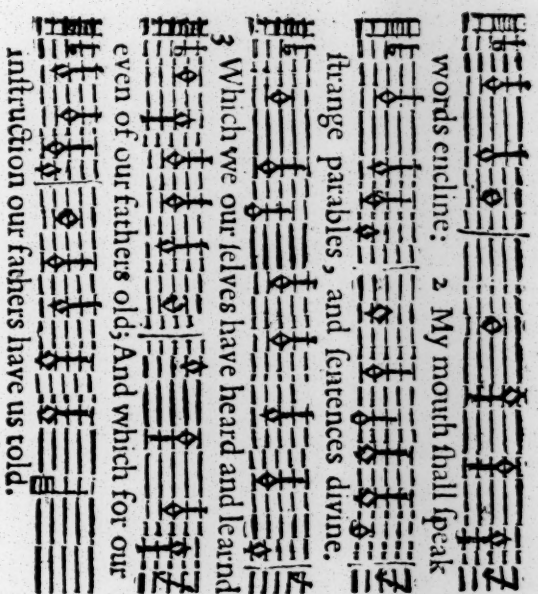
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land
 as sheep on every fide:
 Through Moses and through Aarons hand
 thou didst them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Psal. Lxxviii. J. H.

He sheweth how God of his mercie chose his
Church of the posterite of Abraham, casting
in their teeth the rebellion of their fathers,
that their children might acknowledge Gods
free mercies, and be ashamed of their per-
verse ancessours. The holy Ghost hath com-
prehended as it were the summe of all Gods
benefits, that the grosse people might see in
few words the effect of the whole historie.



Tend my people to my law, and to my
 words.



words encline: 2 My mouth shall speak

strange parables, and sentences divine.

3 Which we our selves have heard and heard
even of our fathers old; And which for our
instruction our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise,
and all his works of wonder.

5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posteritie
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.

7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers weres
rebellin in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or leade their lives
according to his trade:

11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will,
And all his works most magnifque,
which he declared still.

The second part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos?

13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.

15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew our rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard;
Of such abundance, that no foulds
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sinne they did increafe:
And stirred him that is most high
to wrath in wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kinde of meat
as served to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulness,
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness?

20 Behold, he strike the stonie rock,
and foulds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and succour them
in their necessitie.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder,
24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request,

26 He bade the east winde blow away,
and brought in the south-west.

27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowl as thick as sand,
28 Which he did cast amid the place
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fill:
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,

31 And flue the flower of all their youth,
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,

and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,

they would him not beleve.

33 Their dayes therefore he shorrened,
and made their honour vain:

Their yeares did waste and passe away
with terror and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by,

35 Remembering that he was their strength,
their help and God most high.

36 Though in their mouthes they did but glose
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:

Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:

And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind
That passeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke!

How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke!

41 Yet did they turn again to sinne,
and tempted God estoön,
Prescribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:

That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.

45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillar:

And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grasshopper.

47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wilde fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattell smote,
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot,

49 He cast upon them in his ire
and in his fure strong,
Displeasure, wrath, and evil spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:

But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.

51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got,
by his strong arm and hand.

55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still,
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and sturr away.

The sixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and with fure:

And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast.

The

The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much deere.

60 Then he forsook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right convertant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:

63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.

64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive
their deare for to bemoane.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that slept a time,
And like a valiant man of warre
refreshed after wine.

66 With emerods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perperuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise choose:
68 But chose the tribe of Judah,
wheras he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Wheras he did his temple build
both sumptuously and sure,
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.

70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th' ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Israel
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. 7. H.

The Israelites complain to God for the calamities that they suffered, when Antiochus destroyed their temple and cities, desiring aid against his tyrannie, that God and religion should be contemned by the heathen, who should see them forsaken and perish.

Sing this as the 77 Psalm.

God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they desile.

2 The bodies of thy saints most deare
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear
the beasts devoure and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing stock
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock
which dwell our costs about.

5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?

6 Upon those people poue the same
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroyed:
His habitation and his land
they have left waste and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pittie shew:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sinnes deface
for honour of thy name.

10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and say,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants bloud
which they spilt in despite.

11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy name,

Into their laps with seven fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. LXXX. 7. H.
A lamentable prayer to God, to help the miseries
of the church, desiring him to consider the
first estate, when his favour shined towards
them, that he might finish that work which
he began.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

THou Herd that Israel doth keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.

2 Thou Lord, I say, whose fear is set
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise,
To shew thy power do thou begin;
come help us Lord, arise.

4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou (I say)
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alive,
they laugh and jest it out.

8 O take us Lord unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'st a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there,
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The hills were covered round about
with shade that from it came,
And eke the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:

That all the folk that passe thereby
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The boar out of the wood so wilde
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devoure it all about.

14 O Lord of hosts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the sonne of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.

18 And so when thou hast set us fire,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Deo exultate. Psal. LXXXI. 7. H.

An exhortation to praise God both in heart and
voice for his benefits, and to worship him
onely. God condemneth their ingratitude, and
sheweth what great benefit they have lost
through their malice.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God, I say.

2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyfull psalme to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done
at any solemne feast.

4 For this is unto Israel
a stature and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a wittnesse all his seed
should still observe the same.

6 When God I say had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas

Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the fornace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did answer thee: withall
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord
with muttering thou didst move.

10 Heare O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve
of any land abroad:

Nor in no wise to bowe or serve
a strange or forreigne god.

12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:

Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I spake:
Nor Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.

14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way!

16 How soon would I confound their foes:
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as slaves should seek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
should flourish ever still.

18 I would have fed them with the crop
and sheell of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fills should eat.

Deus stetit. Psal. Lxxxii. J. H.
*David declaring God to be present with judges
and magistrates, reproveth their partiality
and unrighteousnesse, and exhorteth them to
do justice: but seeing no amendment, he des-
cribeth God to do justice himself.*

Sing this as the 77 psalme.
A Mid the presse with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,

To plead the cause of truth and right
with judges of the land.

2 How long (saith he) will you proceed
false judgement to award,
And have respect for love of meed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak,
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.

4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrans force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darknesse walk.

6 For so even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws both all and some
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Psal. Lxxxiii. J. H.
*The Israelites pray the Lord to deliver them
from their enemies, both at home, and farre
off: also that all such wicked people be
stricken with his stormy tempests, that they
may know his power.*

Sing this as the 77 psalme.
DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not Lord thy self so long,
and make no more delay.

2 For why? behold thy foes and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
their counsel doth confire.

4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:

So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

- 5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
- 6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.
- 7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
- 8 And Assur eke is well appaid
with them in league to be:
And doeth become a fence and aid
to Lois posteritic.
- 9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Siser, and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
- 10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

- 11 Make them now and their lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
- 12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad,
Possesse and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
- 13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff, which men do cast,
with windes to fly away.
- 14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forrefts spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills:
- 15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and shower
Lord make them all afraid.
- 16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy name.
- 17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie
to perish eke withall.
- 18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:

And that alone thou dost excell,
and reigne throughout the world.

Quam dilecta. Psal. Lxxxiii. 7. H.
David exiled his country, desireth ardently to
return to Gods tabernacle, and assembly of
the saints, to praise God: then he praiseth
the courage of the people, that passe through
the wilderness to assemble themselves in
Sion.

Sing this as the 77 psalm.

HOW pleasant is thy dwelling place;
O Lord of hosts to me!

The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad.
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a room to rest
and save themselves from wrong,
And eke the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing.
O Lord of hosts thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happie sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
7 From strength to strength they walk full
no faintesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed deare.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay
a thousand dayes beside.
Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickednesse
to sette mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxxv. 7. H.

Because God withdrew not his rod from his church after the return from Babylon, first, they put him in minde that he should not leave the work of his grace imperfect, and complain of their long affliction. Then they rejoyce in hope of promised deliverance, which was a figure of Christs kingdome, under which should be perfect felicitie.

Sing this as the 77 Psalme.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restorest Jacobs seed
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sinne,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why, shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people, peace,
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glorie in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercie there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina, Domine. Psal. Lxxxvi. 7. H.

David sore afflicted, prayeth fervently for deliverance, sometime rehearsing his miseries and mercies received, desiring also to be instructed of the Lord, that he may fear and glorifie his name: he complaineth also of his adversaries, and requirerh to be delivered from them.

Sing this as the 77 Psalme.

Lord bowe thine eare to my request,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous pain and grief oppress,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my wayes
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercie, Lord, on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee, Lord, I extoll
and lift my soul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie plentifull
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard give an care:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The second part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall
and glorifie thy name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me (Lord) thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:

O joyne my heart to thee so nigh
that I thy name may dread.

12 To thee my God will I give praise
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name alwayes
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercie shew'd to me
is great and doth excell:

Thou sett my soul at libertie
out from the lower hell.

14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:

Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turn to me, and mercie grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may see
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
doest help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. LXXXVII. J. H.

*The holy Ghost promisceth, that the church, as
yet in misery, after the captivity of Babylon,
should be restored to great excellency, so that
nothing should be more comfortable, then to
be numbered among the members thereof.*

Sing this as the 77 Psalme.

THat cite shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gares of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee
thou cite of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply
and learn to know my name,

5 Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiopie likewise,

A people old, full long ago
were born and there did rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appeare,
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compass all in thee.

Domine Deus. Psal. LXXXVIII. J. H.

*The faithfull sore afflicted by sickness, persecution,
adversitie, and as it were left of God
without any consolation; yet calleth on God
by faith, and stirreth against desperation.*

Sing this as the 77 Psalme.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me:

I call and cry throughout the day
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Encline thine eare, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.

6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me doth lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and trie.

9 Thou put'st my friends farre off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.

10 My sight doth fail through grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God:
E 3 Throughout

Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,

and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
be preached in the grave?

Or shall with them that are destroyd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wor?

Or there shall they thy justice know
where all things are forgot?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee alwayes
do cry and call apace:

My prayerke ere it be day
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhorre my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?

And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflicted, as dying still
from youth this many a yeare:

The terrours which do vex me ill
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full sore upon me fall:

Thy terrours eke do not asswage,
but me oppresse withall.

18 All day they compasse me about,
as water at the tide:

And all at once with streams full stout
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest furie from me my friends
and lovers every one:

Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. Lxxxix. 7. H.

David praisseth God for his covenant made between him and his elect by Jesus Christ: then he complaineth of the desolation of his kingdom, so that the promise seemed to be broken. Finally, he prayeth to be delivered from afflictions, mentioning the shortnesse of mans life, and confirming himself by Gods promises

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:

And with ray mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said, that mercie shall
for evermore remain:

In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and behest:

My servant David to perswade;

I swore and did proceſt:

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:

And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:

Thy saints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds abroad?

Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:

And over all that dwell about
in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?

On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seene to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice
thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.

10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroyd:

Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scatterd all abroad.

The second part.

11 The heavens are thine and still have been,
likewise the earth and land:

The world and all that is therein
thou foundedst with thy hand.

12 Both north and south, with east and west
thy self didst make and frame:

Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:

The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liest up on high.

14 In righteousness and equitie
thou hast thy seat and place:

Mercie and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright
thy present power, O God:

For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.

16 For in thy name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:

And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glorie, strength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:

Thy

Thy goodnesse eke that hath us flaid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Israel
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst shew:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know:
20 A man of might I have erect
your king and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have seached out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devoure:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednes
on him shall have no power:
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in fight:
And thoe that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercie eke withall
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running fouds shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-born I will him take
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercie shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill
my mercie I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seat shall still remain
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sonnes forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:

And of my judgements have none aw,
nor will not them observe;
32 Or if they do not use aright
my statutes to them made,
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And so with scourging for their sinne,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercie yet and my goodnesse
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with crueltie,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told
shall alter or be broke.

36 Once sware I by my holinesse,
and that perform will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the sunne, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast
A faithfull wirtnesse from on high,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheer:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:
Thou bearest eke his bulwarks down,
and break'st them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroyd and toyn
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure
lo thou hast made to joy.
44 His sword's edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:
To him in waite no victorie
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glorie thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,

By thee is overthrow, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty dayes :
And rais'd of him an ill report
with thame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn ?
And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn ?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast :
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men
as things in vain to waste ?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see ?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free ?
50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodnesse
so oft declar'd beforen,
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast sworn ?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call
that on thy servants lie :
The railings of the people all
born in my breast have I,
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy name :
The Reps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye :
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts,
amen, amen, I say.

*Domine refugium. Psal. XC. J. H.
Moses seeing the people neither admonished by
the brevité of their life, nor by plagues to be
thankfull, prayeth God to turn their hearts,
and continue his mercies towards them and
their posteritie for ever.*

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest
In all times past, yea so long since
as cannot be exprest.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad :
From age to age and alwayes still
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust or clay, and then,
And then thou sayst again, Return
again ye sonnes of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight ?
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a sleep, and like the grasse
whose beaury soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by :
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decayd :
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou seest before thine eye :
Our privie faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waste,
thereof doth nought remain :
Our yeares consume as words or blasts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threescore yeares and ten
that we do live on mold :
If one see fourescore, surely then
we count him wondrous old.

The second part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painfull grief,
and we as blasts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is
what might thine anger hath ?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath ?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our dayes remain :
That then we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed ?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercie soon,
and then our joy shall be
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad :
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare,
and on thy servants light :
And shew unto thy children deare
thy glorie and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glorie stand
on us thy servants thus :
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. Xci. 7. H.
Here is described the assurance he beeth in, that
committeeth himself wholly to Gods prote-
ction in all temptations. A promise of God to
those that love him, know him, and trust in
him, to deliver them, and give them immor-
tal glorie.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace
at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say,
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.

4 And with his wings shall cover thee
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou shalt not need, I say,
to fear or be affright
Of all the shafts that fly by day,
nor terrors of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.

7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
That even like to their deserters
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely lust
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.

10 Thou shalt not need none ill to fear,
with thee it shall not melle:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neare
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee.

12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to speern at any stone.

13 Upon the lions thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:

And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me
I will dispatch him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glorie for to live.

16 With length of yeares and dayes of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. Xcii. 7. H.

A psalme for the sabbath, to stirre up the people
to acknowledge and praise God in his works.
David rejoiceth therein, but the wicked con-
sider not that the ungodly, when he is most
flourishing, shall most speedily perish. In the
end is described the felicity of the just, planted
in the house of God, to praise the Lord.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy name, O thou most high,
to sing with one accord:

2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-stringed instruments,
on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set
that none can try them out.

6 The man unwise hath not the wit
this geare to passe to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will
as grassie do spring full fast,
They when they flourish in their ill
for ever shall be waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
yea thou dost reigne therefore
In every time eternally
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say,

How

How all that work iniquitie

shall perish and decay.

10 But thou, like as an unicorn,

shalt lift mine horn on high :

With fresh and new prepared oyl

thine ointed king am I :

11 And of my foes before mine eyes

shall see the fall and shame :

Of all that up against me rise,

mine eares shall heare the same.

12 The just shall flourish up on high

as date-trees bud and blow :

And as the cedars multiple

in Libanus that grow,

13 For they are planted in the place

and dwelling of our God :

Within his courts they spring apace,

and flourish all abroad,

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring

both fat and well beeten :

And pleasantly both bud and spring

with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,

and upright in his will :

He is my rock, my hope, and trust,

in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCii. 7. H.

He praiseth the power of God in the creation of the world, and beareth down all people which lifted themselves up against his majesty: and provoketh to consider his promises.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
with glorie goodly dight :

And he to shew his strength and main,

hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made

and shap'd it so sure,

No might can make it move or fade,

at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,

thy seat was set before :

Beyond all time that can be thought,

thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,

they roar and make a noise :

The floods (I say) did enterprife,

and lifted up their voice.

5 Yet, though the storms arise in fights,

though seas do rage and swell :

The Lord is strong and more of might,

for he can high doth dwell.

6 And look what promise he doth make

his household to defend :

For just and true they shall it take,

all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Psal. XCiii. 7. H.

He prayeth to God against the violence of tyrants, and comforteth the afflicted by the good issue of their afflictions, and by the ruine of the wicked.

Sing this as the 68 psalme.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee :

Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,

declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right

the earth dost judge and guide :

Reward the proud and men of might

according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway

with lifting up their voice ?

How long shall wicked men, I say,

thus triumph and rejoyce ?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out

and proudly prate their fill ?

Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,

whose works are ever ill ?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage

they spoil and vex full sore :

Against thy people they do rage

still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortlesse,

and strangers they destroy :

They slay the children fatherlesse,

and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,

this talk they have of thee,

Can Jacobs God this understand ?

tush no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise and people rude,

some knowledge now discern :

Ye fools among the multitude,

at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man

he needs of right must heare :

He made the eye, all things must then

before his sight appeare.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct

and make them understand :

Shall he not then your deeds deterf ?

how can ye scape his hand ?

The second part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,

his heart he seeth full plain :

The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan

and findeth them but vain.

12 But Lord, that man is happy sure

whom thou dost keep in aw,

And through correction dost procure

to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest

in time of trouble sit :

When

When wicked men shall be supprest,
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chooſe
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed
to juſtice to convert:

That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?

Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:

My ſoul and life had now been laid
 almoſt as low as hell.

18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:

Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo provide
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muled much,
and could no comfort finde:

Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde,

20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf and draw
with wicked men to ſit:

Which with pretence in ſtead of law
much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the liſe
of righteous men and good:

And in their counſels they are riſe
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.

22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence, or lock:

He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Paſ. Xcv. 7. H.

*An earneſt exhortation to praife God for the
government of the world, and election of his
church, and to eſchew the rebellion of the
old fathers, who tempted God in the wilder-
neſſe, and therefore entered not into the land
of promiſe.*

Sing this as the 69 psalme.
Come let us liſt up our voice
and ſing unto the Lord:

In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praife;

In ſinging psalmes unto his grace
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,

A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,

The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:

The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bowe and praife the Lord,
before him let us fall.

And kneel to him with one accord
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:

We are his flock, he doth us feed;
his ſheep, and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:

As ye with grudging many a yeare
provokt me in deſert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove;

My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.

10 Twice twenty yeares they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay,

They erre in heart, and not beleve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,

That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Dom. Paſ. Xcvi. 7. H.

*An exhortation both to the Jews and Gentiles
to praife God for his mercie: and this eſpe-
cially ought to be reverſed to the kingdome
of Chriſt.*

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

Sing ye with praife unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth:

Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praife ye his holy name:

Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:

To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praife alway:

And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worship eke, I say,
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glorie of his name:
And eke unto his courts, do go
with gifts unto the same.

The second part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equitie and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea with all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth,
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. Xciii. f. H.
David exhorteth all to rejoyce for the coming
of the kingdome of Christ, dreadfull to the re-
bels and idolaters, and joyfull to the iusts,
whom he exhorteth to innocency, to rejoycing,
and thanksgiving.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.
THe Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the isles with joyfull mirth
in thy triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:

Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before the rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glorie of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glorie much
dumbe pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord art set on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the iust,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindefull of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. Xciii. f. H.
An earnest exhortation to all creatures to praise
the Lord for his power, mercy and fidelity in
his promise by Christ, by whom he hath
communicated his salvation to all nations.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.
O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure,
And get himself the victorie
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice shew
in all the heavens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in munde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with plalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with shalmes.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the foulds rejoyce their fill,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.
Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCix. J. H.
He commendeth the power, equitie, and excellencie of the kingdome of God, by Christ, over the Jews and Gentiles, provoking them to magnifie the same, and to serve the Lord, as the ancient fathers, Moses, Aaron, and Samuel, who calling upon God, were heard in their prayers.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.
The Lord doth reigne, although he it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull sure,
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob, through thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him do:
Before his footstool worship him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:

When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still:
To keep such layes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them heare,
and answeredst them again:

Thy mercie did on them appeare,
their deeds didst not maintain.

9 O laud and praise our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever still.

Jubilate Deo. Psal. C. J. H.
He exhorteth all men to serve the Lord, who hath made us to enter into his courts and assemblies, to praise his name.

All people that on earth do dwell, sing
to the Lord with cheerfull voice: 2 Him
serve with fear, his praise forth tell: come
ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and blisse his name alwayes,
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercie is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.
Sing this as the 68 psalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Nor we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.

3 O go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the same:

Within

Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy name.
4 For why? the goodnesse of the Lord
for evermore doth reigne:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

Misericordiam. Psal. Ci. N.

*David describeth what government he will ob-
serve in his house and kingdome, by rooting
out the wicked, and cherishing the goodly
persons.*

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

1 Mercie will and judgement sing;
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way
untill thou come to me.
And in the midst of my house walk
in purenesse of my spirit:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will set before my sight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:

4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.

5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:
The loslie heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them, within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.

7 I will no guilefull person have
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods citie cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cii. N.

*It seemeth that this prayer was appointed to
the faithfull, to pray in the captivitie of Ba-
bylon. A consolation for the building of the
church, whereof followeth the praise of God,
to be published unto all posterities. The con-
version of the Gentiles, and the stabilitie of
the church.*

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

O Heare my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Encline thine care to me, make haste
to heare me when I call:
For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my dayes consume and fall.

4 And as an hart my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,

And withers like the grasse, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wildernesse,
such case now am I in.

And as an owl in desert is,
so I am such an one:

7 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachfull wise
mine enemies do me scorn:

And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:

And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have fill'd.

10 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeing shade:
And I am withered like the grasse
that soon away doth fade.

12 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercie thou
to Sion wilt extend:

The time of mercie, now the time
forget is come to end.

14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their spite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy name:

And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glorie and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glorie shall appeare.

17 To prayer of the desolate
when he himself shall bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their prayers to attend.

18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high sanctuary
hath looked down below;

And

And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.

20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry;
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.

22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord
shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he did cut my dayes,

24 My God, in midst of all my dayes
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.

26 Yea, they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt carry still:
And they shall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shall they be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy yeares do never flee.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

Benedic anima. Psal. Ciii. T. S.

*The prophet provoketh men and angels, and all
creatures to praise the Lord for his fatherly
mercies in deliverance of his people from
evils, in his providence over all things, and
in preservation of the faithfull.*

MY soul give laud unto the Lord, my

spirit shall do the same: And all the secrets

of my heart, praise ye his holy name. 2. Gave

thanks to God for all his gifts, shew not thy

self unkinde: and suffer not his benefits to
slip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.

4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee;
His mercie and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth,

6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be opprest:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandments
to Moses he did shew:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.

8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife:
Nor keeps our faults in memorie,
for all our sinfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our finnes
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large
to them that do him love.

12 God doth remove our finnes from us,
and our offences all,
As farr as is the sun-rising
full distant from his fall.

The second part.

13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children bear:
Like pitie beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.

14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay;

Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.

16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy windes
do utterly disgrace :
And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord
with his shall ever stand :
Their childrens children do receive
his righteousnesse at hand.

18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire :
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord :
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.

20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and blesse the Lord :
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still :
Which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy name :
My heart, my minde, and eke my soul,
praise ye also the same.

Benedic anima mea. Pal. Ciiii. W. K.
*A thanksgiving for the creation of the world,
and governance of the same, by Gods mar-
vellous providence: also a prayer against the
wicked, who are occasions that God dimi-
nisheth his blessings.*

Melodie
Y soul praise the Lord, speak good of his

name: O Lord our great God, how dost thou
appear? So passing in glorie, that great is
thy fame. Honour and majestie in thee
shine most cleare.

22 With light, as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnesse may see :
The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,

That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear :
And there with much swiftnesse
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the aire.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go :
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest :
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move

none shall have such power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast :
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee :
And so give due place
thy word to obey.

At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou do but speake,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set
how farr they shall run :
So that in their rage
not that passe they can :
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde asses
their thirst oft times slakes,

And

And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,
The fowls of the aire
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up so long:

17 In these may birds build
and make there their nests:
In fire-trees the flocks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are succours
for wilde goats to rest:
And eke the rock stonie
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is set
her seasons to runne:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to discern.
And by the descending
also of the sunne,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darknesse doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which givest them food.

22 As soon as the sunne
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,

Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The third part.

24 How sundrie, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mightie ships sail,
and some lie at rode:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give:
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But fore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodnesse
the drie earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I alwayes:
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:

I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I crie.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse
them root out with shame:

But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cv. N.

*He praiseth the singular goodnesse of God for
choosing a peculiar people to himself, never
ceasing to do them good even for his pro-
mise sake.*

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.

2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I say,
and sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindefull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.

6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I say,
the mightie Lord our God,
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the earth abroad.

8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The second part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithfull oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.

10 And did confirm the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.

12 Although the number at that time
did very small appeare:
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while from sundrie kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppressours hands
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mightie kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroyd the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before:

The third part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd also.

18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparantly,
The mightie word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did trie.

19 The king sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him passe.

21 And over all his house he made
him lord to bear the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land:
And wisdomes lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.

25 Whole heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did entreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darknesse he sent and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission
they did not disobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
he did their fishes slay:

30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noyfull flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and stonie hail
in stead of milder rain:
And fierie flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smore their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coasts
down did he overthrow.

34 He spake, then caterpillars did,
and grasshoppers abound:

35 Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The first begotten in their land
eke deadly did he smite:
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.

37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.

39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked and he caus'd quails
to rain at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress't.

41 He opened the stonie rock,
and waters gush'd out:
And eke the drie and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindefull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plight'd long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy
Out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cvi. N.

The people dispersed under Antiochus, do magnifie the goodness of God among the repentant, and pray to be gathered from among the heathen, that they may praise his name.

Sing this as the 103 psalme.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercie dures for aye:

2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?

3 They blessed are that judgement keep
and justly do away:
With favour of the people, Lord,
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
voucherse to visit me:

5 That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may see:

And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea the Red sea, A
rebelled most unkinde.

8 Neverthelesse he saved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their desightfull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgot:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderness
with fond and greedie lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leanesse therewithall
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams companie
did cover in that houre.

18 In their assembly kindled was
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glorie turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot;
Which many great and mightie things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the Red sea dreadfull things
performed long ago.
23 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde,
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak,

24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he beight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit beleve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countreys of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves also:
And eat the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his fore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did slay.

The fourth part.

31 It was impured unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race, I say.
32 At warters eke of Meribah
they did him angrie make:
Yea, so farre forth that Moses was
then punish't for their sake:

33 Because they vex't his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works also.

36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To sende their sonnes and daughters they
did offer up and slay.
38 Yea, with unkindely murdering knife
the guiltlesse bloud they spilt:
Yea, their own sonnes and daughters bloud
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthie way :
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
therefore he did abhorre.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
opprest them in the land :
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie :
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he heartened to their crie.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which he to them had sworn :
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray :
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy name :
That we may glorie in thy praise
and founding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore :
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Psal. Cvil. W.K.

*David exhorteth all that are redeemed by the
Lord, and gathered unto him, to give thanks
therefore, who by sending prosperitie and ad-
versitie, bringeth men unto him. Therefore
as the righteous thereat rejoyce, so shall the
wicked have their mounthes stopped.*

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

G I've thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he :
And that his mercie hath no end
all mortall men may see,

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his name :
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay so farre about :
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandered in the wilderness
and strayed from the way :
And found no citie where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whole thirst and hunger was so great
in these deserts so void :
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their souls annoyd.
6 Then did they crie in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid :
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prayd.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a citie go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his goodnesse then :
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the emptie soul sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint :
The hungrie soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to taste such troublous stoins
as iron chains do threat.

The second part.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they fought so to rebell :
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief :
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they crie in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid :
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prayd.
14 For he from darknesse out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull shade :
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade,

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then,
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men,

16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
and brake them with strong hand:
The iuon barres he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to those they have,
because they do offend.

18 Their soul so much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truely ride.

19 Then did they crie in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prayd.

20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindenesse then:

And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice
with thanks, and also fear:
And speak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearfull flouds
to compass and to end:

24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep, the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormie winde
ariseh in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so,
as nought can them asswage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill,
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard, to and fro
now here now there they reyl,
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of sense no feel.

28 Then did they crie in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prayd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdie stormes to cease:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so faine would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindenesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his name:
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running flouds to drie deserts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deckt
full barren doth he make:
When on their finnes that dwell therein
he doth iust vengeance take.

35 Again the wildernesse full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungrie souls are set
as he doth freely choole:
That they a citie may them build
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,
To yeeld them fruits of such increase,
as none may seem to want.

38 They multiple exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the brute beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressours flout,
And minish do through many plagues
that compass them about:

40 Then doth he princes bring to shame
which did them sore oppresse,
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseh up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft times doth his train augment,
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise, that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindenesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cxviii. 7. H.

David with heart and voice praiseth the Lord, and assureth himself of the promises of God, concerning his kingdom over Israel, and his power against other nations, who though he seem to forsake us for a time, yet he alone in the end will cast down our enemies.

Sing this as the 69 psalm.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving praise also.
2 Awake my violl and my harp
sweet melodic to make:
And in the morning I my self
fight early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Because thy mercie Lord is great
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the loftie skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy self, O God:
And, Lord, display upon the earth
thy glorie all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be set at libertie:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
wherefore my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head strength, Ephraim; and law
shall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my washpot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shall into the cite strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
haddst us forsaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
when troubles do assail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown,
He shall subdute our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

*Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N. -
David being falsely accused by Sauls flatterers,
prayeth God to help him to destroy his ene-
mies, who represent Judas the traitour unto
Jesus Christ, and all like enemies of the
children of God.*

Sing this as the 69 psalm.
In speechlesse silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwaies:
O God, even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclofed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into sinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandering out of the wasted place
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercie fall.

The second part.
13 And so let his posteritie
for ever be destroy'd:
Their name out blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:

And let not thou his mothers sinne
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memorie
he may cut cleane away.

16 Sith mercie he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wooll-hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
beide unto him so:

And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farr him fro.

18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:

And as a girdle wherewith he
shall girded be alway.

20 Lo, let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I say, with me
After thy name, deliver me;
for good thy mercies be.

22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needie am and poore:
And eke within my pained breast
my heart is wounded sore.

The third part.

23 Even so do I depart away
as doth declining shade:

And as the grasshopper, so I
am shiken off and fade.

24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fainesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercie, Lord,
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mightie hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.

28 Although they curse with spire, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poore man by,
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx. N.

*David propheseth of the power and everlasting
kingdome of Christ, and of the priest-
hood, which should put an end to the priest-
hood of Levi.*

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand
Till I have made thy foes a fool,
whereon thy feet shall stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their fight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.

Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By the order of Melchisedech
thou art a priest for aye.

5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay,
shall wound for thee the scarcely kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys shall
in sundre smite the head.

7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxi. N.

*He giveth thanks to the Lord for his mercifull
works towards his church, & declareth wher-
in true wisdom & right knowledge consisteth.*

Sing this as the 120 psalme.

With heart I do accord
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.

2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As do him love and trust.

3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteoufnesse
It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercie faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:

For this they shall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he said.

6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightning and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enseth
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:

8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure,
Which equite doth end.

Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail:
His holy name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine
True wildome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

Beatus vir. Psal. Cxii. W. R.

*He praiseeth the felicitie of them that fear God,
and condemneth the cursed state of the con-
temners of God.*

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:

2 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And blest such as from him proceed.

3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteoufnesse endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darknesse light.
Compassion is in his eyes,

And mercie alwayes in his sight.
5 Yea pite moveth such to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:

7 No tidings ill can make him quail
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.

8 His heart is firm, his fear is fast,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteoufnesse shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,

Though that the wicked man disdain.
10 Yea, gnath his teeth therat shall he,
And so consume his flre to see.

*Laudare pueri. Psal. Cxiii. W. R.
An exhortation to praise the Lord for his pro-
vidence, in that contrarie to the course of na-
ture he worketh in his church.*

YE children which do serve the Lord, praise
ye his name with one accord: Yea blessed

be alwayes his name, Who from the rising
of the sunne, Till it return where it begun,

Is to be praised with great fame. The Lord
all people doth surmount, As for his glorie

we may count, Above the heavens high to
be. With God the Lord who may compare,

Whose dwellings in the heavens are? Of
such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself, we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.

7 The needie out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help none saw,
His onely mercie did him move.

8 And

8 And so him set in high degree
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear:
Therefore praise ye his holy name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. Cxiii. W. W.
Israels deliverie out of Egypt, putteth us in remembrance of Gods great mercies towards his children, and of our unthankfulness for the same.

Sing this as the 44 Psalme.

When Israel by Gods addresse
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers left,
and in the same train went:
2 In Juda God his glorie shewd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood
recoyled backwardly.

4 As rams afraid, the mountains skip,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the stille trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What aild thee sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flee?

Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?

6 Why shooke ye hills as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confesse thy soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.

8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause main floods appeare:
And from the stonie flint doth cause
gush out the fountains cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. Cxv. N.
The faithfull oppressed by idolatrous tyrants, promise that they will be mindefull of so great a benefite, if it would please God to heare their prayer, and deliver them by his omnipotent power.

Sing this as the 119 psalme.
No unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise,
Both for thy mercie and thy truth
that are in thee alwayes.

2 Why shall the heathen scorn us say,
where is their God become?

3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak;
and eyes, and do not see:
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall:

7 And hands they have, and handle not;
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.

8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be:

9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:

11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

12 The Lord hath mindefull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will shew.

13 Them that be fevers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.

14 To you (I say) the loving Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I say:

Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and set in stay.

16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sonnes of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:

Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. Cxvi. N.
David being in great danger of Saul in the desert of Maon, perceiving the great and inestimable love of God toward him, magnifieth such great mercies, and professeth that he will be thankfull for the same.

Sing this as the 103 psalme.
I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:

2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safetie doth preserve
all thole that simple be:
I was in wofull miserie,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul, fish thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thral:
My moistened eyes from mournfull tears,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did beleve, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled fore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and fear,
that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him beight:
Yea, even at this present time
in all his peoples fight.
15 Right deare and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confesse,
Some of thine handmaid: thou hast broke
the bonds of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him beight,

Yea even at this present time
in all his peoples fight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee
O thou Jerusalem, I say,
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pal. Cxvii. N.
*He exhorteth the Gentiles to praise God, be-
cause he hath accomplished as well to them,
as to the Jews, the promise of life everlasting
by Jesus Christ.*

Sing this as the 69 Psalme.
O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindenesse is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Confitemini. Pal. Cxviii. N.
*David reiected of Saul and of the people, at the
time appointed obtained the kingdome, for the
which he biddeth all men that year the Lord
to be thankfull, under whose person Christ
is lively set forth, who should be of his peo-
ple reiected.*

Sing this as the 69 psalme.
O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercie doth endure
for ever towards thee.

2 Let Israel confesse and say,
his mercie dures for aye:
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercie dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confesse and say,
The mercie of the Lord our God
endureth still for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavinesse
unto the Lord I cryde:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not denide.

6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands me about.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemye.

8 Better it is to trust in God
then in mans mortall seed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have enclosed me,
and compassed me round:

But in the name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.

- 11 They kept me in on every side,
they kept me in, I say:
But in the Lords most mightie name
I shall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same,

The second part.

- 13 Thou hast with force thrust sore at me
that I indeed might fall :
But through the Lord I found such help
that they were vanquish't all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song :
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things :
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mightie things to passe :
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

- 17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chaffened
and hath corrected me :
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may see.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them
the Lords praise to expresse.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not be shut
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third part.

- 21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused,
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.
23 This was the mightie work of God,
this was the Lords own fact :
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed
which God himself hath wrought :

Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in minde, in thought.

- 25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us
we with with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shewes us light,
binde ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.
28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercie towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercie doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W.W.

*The prophet wonderfully commendeth Gods
law, wherein he cannot satisfie himself, nor
expresse sufficiently his affection, therefore
adding notable complaints and consolations
meet for the faithfull to have both in heart
and voice. And in the Hebrew, every eight
verses begin with one letter of the alphabet.*

Bless'd are they that perfect are, and pure
in minde and heart: Whole lives and con-
versations from Gods laws never part. Bless-
sed are they that give themselves his statutes
to observe: Seeking the Lord with all their
heart, and never from him swerve.

- 3 Doublelesse such men go not astray
nor do no wicked thing,
Which stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandering.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.
5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to addresse,

That

That I might both in heart and voice
thy laws keep and confesse!
6 So should no shame my life attain,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
For sake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceast to preach
and publish day and night
The judgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes
please me no less indeed
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their need.

15 O of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark, so will I aim
thy wayes how I may walk.
16 My onely joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so farre blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dimme and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandering now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my footsteps for to cleare.
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy helts attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in counsel sat,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellors,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didst heare:
Heare now efspeed, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste Lord to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I runne with joyfull cheer
where thy word doth me call:

When

When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fifth part.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and minde and all my might
I will it keep, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Encline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power
to walk thy wayes aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou dost judge with equitie,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

W A W. The sixth part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my breast
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.

46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hefts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandments
in will, in deed, in thought.

Z A I N. The seventh part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soon me fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemne
still made of me a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn.
52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements who knows when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwell,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy law also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with fear.

H E T H. The eighth part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised
thy laws to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tride my secret heart:

Which

Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that flothfull are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so high:
That even at midnight will I rise
thy name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their hearts:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plentifully
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

TEH. The ninth part.
65 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundrie sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwayes aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thy ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I. (wealth,
70 Their hearts are swoln with worldly
as greafe: so are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happie time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.
73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:

Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put thy laws in ure:
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoyce
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd,
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me thy servant heft,
so from all ill me shend:

77 Thy tender mercies poure on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me, thy helts to know
I will my self employ.

79 Who so with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CA PH. The xi part.

81 My soul doth faint and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrarie against thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causesse they me grieve:

To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightst me relieve.
87 Almost

87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell.
And so shall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expell.

LAME D. *The xii part.*

89 In heaven Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablish't sure;
And shall for all eternitie
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth winneste:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memorie keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine eares and heart encline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. *The xiii part.*

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law!
All the day long my whole device
is onely on thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught me farre to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wildome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:

And all because to keep thy laws
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feet I have restrained eke
from every evil way,
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.

102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway!
Doubleste no heinie in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.

104 Thy laws have me such wildome learn'd,
that utterly I have
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kinde or rate.

NU N. *The xiiii part.*

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn and will perform
most certainly doubleste
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

108 The offerings which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee give
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.

112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAME CH. *The xv part.*

113 The craftie thoughts and double hearts
I do alwayes detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promised so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtiltie,
their counsel is but weak.

119 Like droffe thou casts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh (alas) is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I see thy judgements, straight
I am as one aston'd.

41 N. The xvi part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Refigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant suretie be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,
thy health so much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellencie
reach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decayd:
Thy law likewise they have transgress'd,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them laid in store:
All craftie and malicious wayes
I do abhorre therefore.

P E. The xvii part.

129 Thy covenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word
they finde a light most cleare:
And very idiots understand
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my self thereby
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercie and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquitie
thy servant overthrow.

134 From slanderous tongues and deadly
preserve and keep me sure: (harms
Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sunne in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to chew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out
of drearie tears and fell,
When I behold how wicked men
thy laws keep never a deal.

2 A D E. The xviii part.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am consum'd
and even pin'd away,
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy servant nothing more
do love or yet esteem.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.

G

142 Thy

142 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most just,
for ever to endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seild on me,
and brought me wondrous low:

Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. The xix part.

145 With fervens heart I call'd and cride,
now answer me, O Lord:

That thy commandments to observe
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble request:
Save me therefore and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hefts.

147 To thee I crie even in the morn
before the day wax light:

Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy word
I might some comfort take.

149 Encline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:

As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously,
Which from thy law are sure gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore O Lord approach thou neare,
for need doth so require:

For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.

152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now but long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The xx part.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:

Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death, as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:

Whereby they might thy statutes know
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grante,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:

Yet from thy laws I never shrunk;
nor went awry therefore.

158 And truth it is, for grief I die
when I these traitours see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life again.

160 What thy word doth decree must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi part.

161 Princes have fought by crueltie
causeless to make me crouch:

But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch:

162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merrie and glad,
Then he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plentie had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:

For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love best.

164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empear, or once remove.

166 My enely health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exercise,
which my soul most desired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought els I required.

168 Thy statutes and commandments
I kept (thou knowst) aright:
For all the things that I have done
are present in thy sight.

TAU. The xxii part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and crie
before thy face appeare:

And

And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.

170 Mine humble supplication
toward thee let finde access:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:

When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word
and on this wise say shall,
Gods famous acts and noble laws
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:

For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour trie.

176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandering sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T. S.

*David banished among the barbarous Arabians,
through false reports of envious flatterers,
lamenteth his long abode among such infi-
dels given to all kinde of wickednes and con-
tention.*

I N trouble and in thrall U nio the Lord
I call, And he doth me comfort. 2 Deliver
me, I say, From liars lips alway, and
tongues of false report.

3 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'st thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flattering liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No lesse then arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedar's are by name,

By whom the flock elect
And all of Israels sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life:

But when my tale was told,
Causeless I was controld
By them that would have strife.

Levavi oculos. Psal. Cxxi. W. W.

*The prophet speaketh by his own example, that
the faithfull ought to look for all their suc-
cour of God alone, who will govern and give
good successe to all their godly enterprises.*

I Lft mine eyes to Sion hill, From whence
I do attend That succour God me send.
2 The mightie God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed, And all
things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.

4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve
No sleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:

6 The sunne shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon not half so bright
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

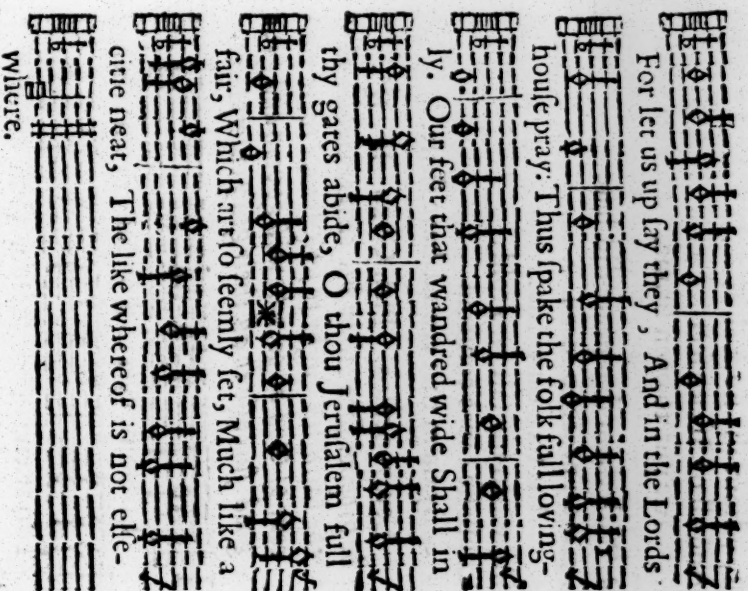
7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure save:
And thou shalt also have

8 In all thy businesse good successe.
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Letamus sum. Psal. Cxxii. W. R.

*David rejoiceth that God accomplisheth his pro-
mise, & placed his ark in Sion, giving thanks,
and praying for the prosperity of the Church.*

I Did in heart rejoyce to heare the
peoples voice, In offering so willingly:
For



4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones ere Et,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalem's peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I with thy prosperous sitre
For my poore brethens sake,
That comfort have by means of thee,
9 Gods house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much alwayes as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. Cxxiii. T. S.
*A prayer of the faithfull, which are afflicted by
the wicked workings and contemners of God.*

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

O Lord that heaven doth possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lieth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their mistris hand
some grace for to achieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercie in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our mindes be flust with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking flocks,
the proud do us despise.

Nisi quia Dom. Psal. Cxxiiii. W. W.
*The faithfull delivered out of great danger, ac-
knowledge not to have escaped by their own
power, but through the favour of God.*



3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the foulds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streams,
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But loved be God
which doth us safely keep
From bloudie recth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers ginn
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:

His name hath saved
us from these wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Psal. CXXV. W. R.
*He describeth the assurance of the faithfull in
their afflictions, and desireth their wealhs,
and the destruction of the wicked.*

Such as in God the Lord do trust, As
mount Sion shall firmly stand, And be re-
moved at no hand. The Lord will count
them right and just: So that they shall be
sure For ever to endure.

2 As mightie mountains huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked wayes which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide;
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by R. W.
Sing this as the ten commandments.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And see to him for their defence
In all their need and miserie:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Sedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod
To tarry upon his familie:
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sinne and wickednesse.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy christian flock through thy goodnesse.

O Lord do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glorie to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may walk and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

In converendo. Psal. CXXVI. W. W.
*This psalme was made after the return of the
people from Babylon, and sheweth that the
means of their deliverance was wonderfull
after the seventy yeares of captivite, fore-
spoken of by Jer. 25. 12. and 29. 10.*

When that the Lord again his Sion had
forth brought From bondage great, and
also servitude extreme: His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought:
So that we were much like to them that
use to dream. Our moutes were with
laughter filled then, And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done.

3 But much more we,
And therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begunne.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see,
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. Cxxvii. W. W.

*It is not mans wit, power, or labour, but the free
goodnesse of God that giveth riches, pre-
serveth towns and countreys, granteth nou-
rishment and children.*

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberallitie
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activensse,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnished with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxviii. T. S.
*Herein be described the prosperous estate of
persons married in the year of God, and the
promises of Gods blessings to all them that
live in this honourable estate according to
Gods commandments.*

Sing this as the 137 psalme.

Blessed art thou that fearest God
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou I say.
3 Like fruitful vines on thy house side
to doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
And he shall let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalem
and her felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joyes increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperitie and peace.

*Sape expugnaverunt. Psal. Cxxix. N.
He admitteth the church to joyce though
afflicted in all ages, for God will deliver it,
and suddenly destroy the enemies thereof.*

Sing this as the 137 psalme.

O For they (now Israel may say)
me from my youth assaid:
2 Oft they assaid me from my youth,
yet never they prevaild.
3 Upon my back the plowes plowd,
and furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at last.

5 They that hate me shall be ashamed,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We blesse you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

*De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. W. W.
An effectuell prayer to obtain mercie and for-
givensse of his finnes, and at length delive-
rance from all evils.*

Lord to thee I make my moane when dan-
gers me oppresse: I call, I sigh, plain and,
groane,

grous, trusting to finde release, 2 Heare
now, O Lord, my request, for it is full due
time: and let thine eares aye be prent
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, thou weigh
our finnes and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'st to us thy grace,
That we with heares most carefull
should fear before thy face.
5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath regard,
wishing for him alway
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercie
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sinne,
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non est. Psal. Cxxxii. M.
*David charged with ambition, protesteth his
humilitie before God.*

Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not put in minde,
I have no scornfull eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that weaned is
even from his mothers breast:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

Memoro Dom. Psal. Cxxxii. M.
*The faithfull grounded on Gods promise made
unto David, deserveth that he would establish
the same, both as touching his posterite, and
the building of the temple, to pray there as it
was foretold.*

Remember Davids troubles, Lord, how
to the Lord he swore, And vowed a vow to
Jacobs God, to keep for evermore: I will
not come within my house, nor climb up
to my bed, Nor let my temples take their
rest, nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this sound:
And in the fields and forrests there
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the ark of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing all with joyfulness.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The second part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
Saying, The fruit of thy bodie
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keep
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall their sonnes for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell,
Saying, This is my resting place,
I love and like it well.

14 And I will blest with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will furnish with bread
the needie that be there.

15 Yea,

15 Yea, I will deck and clothe her priests
with my salvation :
And all her saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.

16 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud :
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore :
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh then heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Psal. Cxxxiii. W. W.

*The commendation of godly & brotherly amitie,
compared to the most precious oyl, mentioned
Exod. 30. Sing this as the 137 psalme.*

O How happie a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amitie !

2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment
Which on the sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout,
And finally it did runne down
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill :

4 Even so the Lord doth poure on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and munes without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Psal. Cxxxiiii. W. W.
*He exhorteth the Levites that watch in the
temple, to praise the Lord.*

Sing this as the 25 psalme.

Behold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxv. N.
*He exhorteth all the faithfull to praise God for
his marvellous works and graces, wherein he
hath declared his Majesty, to the confusion of
all Idolatrie.*

O Praise the Lord, praise him, praise him,

praise him with one accord : O praise him

still all ye that be the servants of the Lord :

O praise him ye that stand and be in the

house of the Lord : Ye of his court, and of

his house, praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his name :
It is a comely and good thing
alwayes to do the same.

4 For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob
his very own ye see :
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure
the Lord is very great :
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.

6 For whatsoever pleased him
all that full well he wrought :
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain,
He bringeth forth the windes also,
he made nothing in vain.

8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest :
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy cursed king,
and his severer servants.

10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things :
He slew the great and mightiest,
and chiefest of their kings.

11 Schon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan :
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan :

12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Isaac his own people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

- 13 Thy name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ever shall.
- 14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed :
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
- 15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands;
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
- 16 They have their mouthes, & cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight :
17 They have eke eares, and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quire.
- 18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that so do set them forth :
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
- 19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord :
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.
- 20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord :
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
- 21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem:
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. CXXXVI. N.

*A most earnest exhortation to give thanks unto
God for the creation and governance of all
things.*

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good, for
his mercie endureth for ever. 2 Give praise
unto the God of Gods, for his mercie endu-
reth for ever. 3 Give praise unto the Lord
of Lords, for his mercie endureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercie endureth for ever.

- 5 Which by his wilddome made the heavens,
for his mercie, &c.
- 6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercie, &c.
- 7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercie, &c.
- 8 As sunne to rule the lightsome day,
for his mercie, &c.
- 9 The moon and starres to guide the night,
for his mercie, &c.
- 10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercie, &c.
- 11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercie, &c.
- 12 With mightie hand and stretched arm,
for his mercie, &c.
- 13 Which cut the Red sea in two parts,
for his mercie endureth, &c.
- 14 And Israel made passe there through,
for his mercie endureth, &c.
- 15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercie endureth, &c.
- 16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercie endureth, &c.
- 17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
- 18 And which hath slain the mightie kings,
for his mercie endureth, &c.
- 19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercie endureth for ever:
- 20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercie endureth, &c.
- 21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercie endureth for ever :
- 22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercie endureth for ever,
- 23 Remembering us in base estate,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
- 24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
- 25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
- 26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercie endureth for ever.
- 27 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercie endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T. C.

Sing this as the 148 psalme.

- O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye :
Give thanks and praises sing
To God of Gods I say.
- 2 For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
 Whose mercies aye do dure:
 4 Great wonders onely he
 Doth work by his great power,
 For certainly, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
 By his great wisdom high
 The heavenly firmament
 Did frame as we may see.
 For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavie charge
 Of all the earth did stretch:
 And on the waters large
 The same he did out-reach.
 For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be;
 For why? his love is aye:
 8 Such as the sunne we see,
 To rule the lightsome day.
 For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the moon so cleare
 Which shineth in our sight,
 And staires that do appeare,
 To guide the darksome night.
 For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and fores
 All Egypt smote he than:
 Their first-born lesse and more
 He slew of beast and man.
 For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
 His Israel forth brought:
 12 Which he with mightie hand
 And stretched arm hath wrought.
 For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two
 Which stood up like a wall:
 14 And made through it to go
 His choicen children all.
 For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
 The proud king Pharaoh
 With his huge host of men,
 And chariots eke also.
 For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
 His people safe and sound:
 And for his love endlesse
 17 Great kings he brought to ground.
 For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
 Kings mightie and of fame,
 19 As of Amorites land
 Schon the king by name.
 For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
 Of Basan king also:
 21 Whose land for heritage
 He gave his people tho,
 For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
 His servant deare, I say,
 He gave the same to dwell,
 And there abide for aye.
 For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
 In our most base degree:
 24 And from oppressours all
 In safetie set us free.
 For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
 With food he doth fulfill:
 26 Wherefore of heaven the God
 To laud be it your will.
 For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Psal. CXXXVII. W. W.
*The Israelites in their captivitie hearing the
 Caldeans reproach and blaspheme God & his
 religion, desire God to punish the Edomites,
 who provoked the Babylonians against them,
 and prophesied the destruction of Babylon.*

W
 Hen as we sat in Babylon the rivers round
 about, And in remembrance of Sion the
 tears for grief burst out: We hang'd our
 haps and instruments the willow trees
 upon: For in that place men for their use
 had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
 said to us tauntingly;
 Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
 and pleasant melodic.
 4 Alas! said we, who can once frame
 his sorrowfull heart to sing
 The praises of our loving God,
 thus under a strange king?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
 out of my heart let slide:
 Then let my fingers quite forget
 the warbling harp to guide,

6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ry'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and crye
That Edoms sonnes against us made,
when they ras'd our citie.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On, sack, and rase their walls,
in despite of their Lord.

8 Even so shal't thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happie shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young
To dash their bones against hard stones
that lie the fencers among.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxxxviii. N.

*David praizeth the goodness of God towards
him, for which even forein princes shall
praise the Lord together with him, and he
is assured to have like comfort of God here-
after, as heretofore.*

Sing this as the 111 psalme.

Thence will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God alwayes:
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.

2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy name hast by thy word
advanced over all.

3 When I did call thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord
in singing shall entreat:
Because the glorie of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:
But he (concerning) knows as sure
the proud and losie wright.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Renewed by thee: O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.

8 Thy mercie Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make,
Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix. N.

*David to cleane his heart from all hypocrites,
sheweth that nothing is so secret which God
seeth not. Aye: declaring his real and fear
of God, he p feth to be an enemy to all
them that contume God.*

Sing this as the 137 psalme.

Lord thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know
2 And rising eke, my thoughts as sure
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down
thou compassest alwayes:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde holdst and before,
thou layest thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same
cannot attain untill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing spirit
Lord whither shall I go?

Or whither shall I flee away
thy presence to scape fro?

8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and bide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide:

10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, the darknesse shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo, even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.

12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.

The second part.

13 For thou posseldest hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
erlosed was by thee.

14 Thee

14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.

16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye
saw me: for in thy book
were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how deare are they to me!
And of them all how passing great
the endlesse number be!

18 If I should count them, lo their summe
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudie men
O that thou wouldst fly!

Even those O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me, I say.
20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wife?

Contend I not against them all
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as my utter foes.

23 Tice me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose,

24 Consider Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever leade thou me.

Enipe me. Psal. Cxl. N.

David prayeth unto the Lord, against the cruelty, falsehood, and injuries of his enemies, assuring himself of his succour. Wherefore he provoketh the just to praise the Lord, and to assure themselves of his tuition.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

Lord save me from the evil man,
and from the cruell wight:
And from all those which evil do
imagine in their spite.

2 Which make on me continuall watre,
their tongues so they have whet
3 Like serpents, underneath their lips
is adders poison set.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide

Free from the cruell man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and grins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:

Hear me, O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:

Perform not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.

9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame,
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.

11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:

13 The just shall praise thy name; just shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxli. N.

David being grievously persecuted under Saul, desireth succour and patience till God take vengeance on his enemies.

Sing this as the 145 psalme.

Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord haste thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice
when I do crie to thee.

2 As incense, let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of mine hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips

O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I should wicked works commit
encline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicacies
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:

Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall
When I shall in their miserie
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stonie places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in
Lord keep me from the snare,
And from the subill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. Cxlii. N.

*David neither for fear nor anger would hit
Saul, but with a quiet minde prayed unto
God, who preserved him.*

Sing this as the 145 psalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to poure I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I lookt and viewd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared tho.

5 Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and said,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy name, my soul
from prison, Lord, bring out:

When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.
Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxlii. N.
*An earnest prayer for remission of sinnes, ac-
knowledging that the enemies did cruelly per-
secure him by Gods just judgement. He desir-
eth to be restored to grace, to be governed by
his holy Spirit, that he may spend the rest of
his life in the true fear and service of God.*

Sing this as the 145 psalme.
Lord heare my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.

2 In judgement with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall,

3 The enemie hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath throw'n:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long ago.

4 Within me in perplexitie
was mine accombr'd spirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and afright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea, in thy works I meditate
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, lo I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirftie lands.

7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Else shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies: for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say,
Let thy good Spirit unto the land
of mercie me convey.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soul
even for thy justice sake.

12 And for thy mercie slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppresse my soul, for I
thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliiii. N.

David praiserh the Lord for his victories and kingdom restored, yet calling for the destruction of the wicked: and declareth wherein the felicitie of any people consisteth.

Sing this as the 145 psalme.

Blessed be the Lord my strength, that doth instruct my hands to fight:

The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battell by his might.

2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and tower, deliverer and shield:

In him I trust; my people he subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him thou holdest so in price?

O sonne of man, that upon him thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanitie, so passe his dayes to end

5 As fleeing shade. Bowe down, O Lord, the heavens and descend.

6 The mountains touch, & they shall smoke, cast forth thy lightning flame And scatter them: thine arrows shoot, consume them with the same.

7 Send down thine hand even from above, O Lord deliver me:

Take me from waters great, from hand of strangers make me free.

8 Whole subtile mouth of vanitie and fondnesse doth entreat: And their right hand is a right hand of falsehood and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing, O God, and singing will I be On violl and on instrument ten-stringed, unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives deliverance to kings:

Unto his servant David help from his full sword he brings.

11 From strangers hand me save and shield, whose mouth talks vanitie: And their right hand is a right hand of guile and subtiltie.

12 That our sonnes may be as the plants whom growing youth doth rear: Our daughters as carv'd corner stones, like to a palace fair:

13 Our garners full, and plentie may with sanctitie forts be found:

Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong, that none do us invade:

There be no goings out, nor cries within our streets be made.

15 The people blessed are that with such blessings are so stor'd: Yea, blessed all the people are whose God is God the Lord.

Exultabo re. Psal. Cxlv. N.

David describeth the wonderfull providence of God in governing & preserving all the other creatures. He praiserh God for his justice, mercie, and speciall loving kinnesse towards all those that call upon him, that fear him, and love him.

Thee will I laud my God and King, and

blesse thy name for aye: For ever will I

praise thy name, and blesse thee day by day.

Great is the Lord, most worthy praise, his

greatnesse none can reach: From race to

race they shall thy works praise, and thy

power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majestic the beautes will record:

And meditate upon thy works most wonderfull, O Lord.

6 And they shall of thy power, and of thy fearfull acts declare:

And I to publish all abroad thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall break of thy goodnesse great: And I aloud thy righteousnesse in singing shall repeat.

8 The Lord our God is gracious, and mercifull also:

Of great abounding mercie, and to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works his mercie doth exceed:

10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord, and do thy honour spread.

11 Thy saints do blesse thee, and they do thy kingdomes glorie show:

12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sonnes of men thy power to know.

The

The second part.

13 And of his mightie kingdome eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdome, Lord, a kingdome is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee:
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes,
his works are holy all.
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require
that fear him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they crie,
and save them all he will.
20 The Lord preserves all those, to him
that bear a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy name
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxli. 7. H.
David teacheth that none should put their
trust in men, but in God alone, who is Al-
mightie, and delivereth the afflicted, nou-
risbeth the poore, setteth prisoners at liber-
tie, comforteth the fatherlesse, widows, and
is king for ever.

Sing this as the 137 psalme.

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwayes,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my dayes,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of morrell men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happie is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth, and ever shall.
7 With right alwayes doth he proceed
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hangrie he doth feed,
and loofe the fetters strong.
8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,
the lame to limbes restore:
The Lord, I say, doth love the right
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart,
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens wayes subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion still shall reigne,
In time of all posteritie
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvii. N.
The prophet praileth the bountie, wisdom,
power, justice, and providence of God upon
all creatures, but especially upon his church,
which he gathered together after their di-
spersion, declaring his word and judgement
so unto them, as he hath done to no other
people.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good unto
our God to sing: For it is pleasant, and to
praise it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his owne Jerusalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispart of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their sores updeeth he binde:
4 He counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
8 He coyers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grasse to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they crye,
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all those that fear the Lord
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the barres hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
doth settle peace, and with the floure
of wheat he filleth thee.

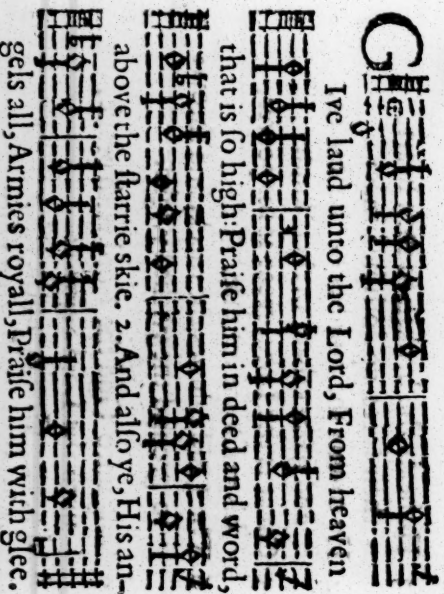
15 And his commandment upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedie course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoar-frost
like ashes he doth spread:
17 Like morsels cast his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mightie word,
and melteth them again:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, ye therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlviii. 3. H.
*He provoketh all creatures to praise the Lord
in heaven, and in all places, specially for the
power that he hath given to his people Is-
rael.*



I've land unto the Lord, From heaven
that is so high: Praise him in deed and word,
above the starrie skie. 2. And also ye, His an-
gels all, Armies royall, Praise him with glee.
3 Praise him both moon and sunne,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering starres of light:

4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens fair
5 And clouds of the aire,
His land expresse.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degrec,
Which he set fast:
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods name
On earth ye dragons tell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes ye well.

8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The cedars great and tall
His worthy praise declare.

10 Beasts and carrell,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,

Exalt his name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is farre above
The earth and firmament.

14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse,
The children of Israel
Each one both more and lesse:

16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Canate Domino. Psal. Cxlix. N.
*An exhortation to the church, to praise the Lord
for his victorie and conquest that he giveth
his saints against all mans power.*

Sing this as the 145 psalme.

Sing ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their king.

3 Let them found praise with voice of lute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
sing praises of the same.

4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glorie great.

5 With glorie and with honour now
let all his saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mightie Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged sword:

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their flately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:

The end of the Psalmes.

A song to be sung before morning prayer. T. B.

Sing this as the 100 psalme.

Praise ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthy and right.
For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercie;
And the Lords truth be ye assured
abideth perpetually.

Glorie be to God the Father,
and to Jesus Christ his true Sonne,
With the holy Ghost in like manner
now and at every season.

A song to be sung before evening prayer.

Sing this as the 100 psalme.

Behold now give heed, such as be
the Lords servants faithfull and true:
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords house,
even in our own Gods mansion,

9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before.
This honour all his saints shall have:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CL. N.
*An exhortation to praise the Lord without cea-
sing, by all manner of wayes, for all his mightie
and wonderfull works.*

Sing this as the 147 psalme.
Yeld unto God the mightie Lord
praise in his sanctuarie:

And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.

2 Advance his name, and praise him in
his mightie acts alwayes:
According to his excellencie
of greatnesse give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viol and
upon the harp also.

4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginalls:

5 With sounding cymballs praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymballs.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven & earth by his power,
Give to you and your nation
his blessing, mercie and favour.

Glorie be to God the Father, &c.

The X Commandments of God. Exod. 20. 17. W.

A Tend my people and give eare, O ferly
things I will thee tell. See that my words in
minde thou bear, And to my precepts listen wel

H 1 1

The Lords prayer.

1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from carefull thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call:

2 Nor fashioned form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sinne will smite.

3 Take not in vain his holy name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soon purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceas't,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods helts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long dayes and good may'st live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate.

7 All filthy fornication fear.

8 See thou steal not in any rate.

9 False witnessse against no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours house with not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine;
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

The spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy names sake grant us this;
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Cox.

O Father which in heaven art, And mak'st
us all one brotherhood, To call upon thee

with one heart, Our heavenly Father and
our God: Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh and grone.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnifie thy holy Name.

From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlastingly:

Thine holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy band
Defend us with thy mightie hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth also:

In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo,
Let not Alect, bloud, or any ill,
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from warre, and from bloudshed,
Also from sicknesse, death, and pine:

That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all gredie carefulnesse.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience;
As we forgive both great and small
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee
In perfect love and unite.

O Lord, into temptation
Leade us not; when the fiend doth rage,
To withstand his invasion
Give power and strength to every age.

Arm and make strong thy feeble host
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord, from evil deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.

A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glorie shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.

Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have pray'd with one accord. *The*

The Creed.

The twelve articles of the Christian faith.

All my belief and confidence is in the Lord
 of might; The Father which all things hath
 made, the day and eke the night: The hea-
 vens and the firmament, and also many a
 starre: The earth and all that is therein,
 which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I beleeve
 in Christ our Lord his Sonne,
 Coequall with the Deite,
 and man in flesh and bone.
 Conceived by the holy Ghost,
 his word doth me assure;
 And of his mother Mary born,
 yet she a virgin pure.

Because mankinde to Satan was
 for sinne in bond and thrall:
 He came and offered up himself
 to death, to save us all.
 And suffering most grievous pain,
 then Pilate being judge,
 Was crucified on the crosse,
 and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
 but quickned in the spirit:
 His bodie then was buried,
 as is our use and rite.
 His soul did after this descend
 into the lower parts:
 A dread unto the wicked sprites,
 but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
 he rose to life again,
 To th' end he might be glorified,
 out of all grief and pain.
 Ascending to the heavens high,
 to sit in glorie still
 On Gods right hand his Father deare,
 according to his will;

Untill the day of judgement come,
 when he shall come again;

A prayer to the holy Ghost.

With angels power (yet of that day
 we all be uncertain)
 To judge all people righteously,
 whom he hath deerly bought:
 The living and the dead also
 which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God
 my faith to fastise,
 The third person in Trinitie
 beleeve I stedfastly:
 The holy and catholique Church
 that Gods word doth maintain,
 And holy scripture doth allow,
 which Satan doth disdain,

And also I do trust to have
 by Jesus Christ his death
 Release and pardon of my finnes,
 And that onely by faith:
 What time all flesh shall rise again
 before the Lord of might;
 And see him with their bodily eyes,
 which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
 the sheep and goats divide,
 And give life everlastingly
 to those whom he hath tride:
 Within his realm celestiall
 in glorie for to rest,
 With all his holy company
 of saints and angels blest;

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
 obediently each houre:
 To whom be all dominion
 and praise for evermore.

*A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung
 before the sermon.*

Come *Sing this as the 119 psalme.*
 holy Spirit the God of might,
 comforter of us all:
 Teach us to know thy word aright,
 that we do never fall.
 O holy Ghost, visit our coast,
 defend us with thy shield:
 Against all sinne and wickednesse
 Lord help us winne the field.

Lord keep our king and his counsel,
 and give them will and might
 To persevere in thy Gospel,
 which can put sinne to flight.
 O Lord that givest thy holy word,
 send preachers plenteously:
 That in the same we may accord,
 and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit, direct aright
 the preachers of thy word,

Da pacem.

That thou by them mayst cut down sinne
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy pastours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unite,
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all papistrie.

Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations faire and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glorie to the Trinitie
that is of mighties most:
The living Father, and the Sonnes,
and eke the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

The Lamentation.

Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou dost not slack,
Which we unkindly gain-sterive.

With fire and sword
Thy healthfull word
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace and us thy Spirit down send,
With grief and repentance true
Do pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.

That fear and dread,
Warre and bloudshed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide:
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust, give eare
unto my wooll cry: Refuse me not that am
unjust, but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I do still lament my finnes

wherein I do offend: O Lord for them shall
I be silent, sith thee to please I do intend?

No, no; not so thy will is bent
to deal with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st with speed their just desire,
To thee therefore still shall I cry
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life shall flie away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost reigne eternally
with God which once did down thee send,
Where angels sing continually:
to thee be praise world without end,

A thanksgiving.

A thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 137 psalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth shew unto his saints;
to him be laud therefore,
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord
as he doth right deserve;
Our hearts cannot of him so think
as he doth us preserve.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sinne,
That at our hands for recompense
there is no hope to winne.
O sinfull flesh, that thou shouldst have
such mercies of the Lord!
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhor'd.

Nought els but sinne and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts;
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The sinne above in firmament
that is to us a light,
Doth shew it self more cleare and pure
then we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are then we;
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for mastery,
nor slack their office fer:
But serve the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein
of God it is in aw,
It doth observe the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck;
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we (alast) for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please;
Nor doth the thing that might us leade
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie;
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedie was none
to bring us unto life,
The Sonne of God our flesh he took
to end our morall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our finnes upon the crosse
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A signe he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou mayst record
~~if thou have~~ Spirit thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with shee,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all:

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat,
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread,
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

Because the juyce that in them is
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyfull be
when sorrows make us thinke;

A thanksgiving.

So Christ his bloud our pressed was
with nails and eke with spear:
The ioyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unitie
into one loaf are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone:

Leading a life without all strife
in quiet rest and peace:
From envie and from malice both
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to leade a life
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

A Prayer.

R. W.

P Reserve us, Lord, by thy deare word; from
Turk and Pope defend us Lord: Which both
would thrust out of his throne Our Lord
Jesus Christ thy deare Sonne.

Lord Jesus Christ, shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

God holy Ghost our comforter,
Be our patron, help, and succour:
Give us one minde and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increafe.

Thou living God in persons three,
Thy name be praised in unitie:
In all our need so us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.



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These ye shall have in the be-
gining of the *psalmes*.

V *Emi creator Spiritus*
The humble suit of a sinner
Te Deum exultemus
Te Deum laudamus
The song of the three children
Benedictus
Magnificat anima mea
Domino
Quicunque vult
The lamentation of a sinner
The Pater noster
The x commandments
The complaint of a sinner

These ye shall have after the end
of the *psalmes*.

P Ræke ye the Lord ye Geniles
Behold now give good heed
Attend my people
The Lords prayer
The Creed
A prayer to the holy Ghost
Da pacem
O Lord in thee is all my
Athanksgiving
Preserve us Lord

FINIS.



